THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXVI No [illegible] Historical Society [illegible] DOLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. $1.50 per year in advance

NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, MARCH 22nd, 1927.

INSURANCE

For Fire Insurance try ALFRED McCUTCHEON, Roblin.

A number of companies to choose from.

Office: Residence, Roblin, Main Street. 27-tf

Surveying and Engineering

T. H. WIGGINS, O.L.S.

Ontario Land Surveyor. Municipal Engineering. Drainage Engineering. Subdivisions, Plans, Etc.

NAPANEE, ONT.

John Street, South of Paisley House.

Phone 385. Box 139.

15tf

THE

Belleville Nurseries!

30 years under the same management is our guarantee of satisfactory dealing.

30 DAYS SPECIAL PRICES

ON ALL NURSERY STOCK

Nursery Stock Catalogue on request.

W. C. REID,

179 Dundas St.

BELLEVILLE - ONT.

14

The First Showing of Spring Millinery

On Thursday, March 17th

and following days

Chic Spring Hats

More time and care has been taken in creating these new Spring Fashions, in the hand they are hats with a certain originality of design, on the right head they are chic personified.

They express the fashion-lore of Paris in their complete mastery of line.

Their deft folds and twists, their trick of combining colors of applique on silk, or straw of felt, or straw on grosgrain.

Parabraid, Balibuntal, Crochet Straws, Italian hand-made Braids, Felt and Straw, Felt and Petersham Quilted Taffeta are of the high order.

—NEW SCARFS,

—NEW SILK HOSE

In all Sizes and Shades.

DOXSEE & CO.

The Leading Millinery House

New Spring Suits

Tailored to Your Order

100 Pattern Suitings at $22, $24, $27, $30, and $32 a Suit.

Our Suits at **$35, $40, and $45** are made from finest Cloth and Materials obtainable. Every yard imported and fully guaranteed.

W.W.ADAMS

Merchant Tailor.

Men's and Boys' Wear

Newburgh, - Ont.

DECORATING

Interior and Exterior Decorating, Paper Hanging and Graining.

FRED RUSSELL

'Phone 406. East Street.

HOLSTEINS

Females, 4-year olds and 2-year olds, with records over 14,400 lbs., 8000 and 5700 lbs. respectively, with ordinary care. Also yearling males and females and spring calves.

JOHN L. WILSON,

15-tf Enterprise, Ont.

FOR SALE—1 cutter and a pair of Musk-ox robes for sale. Apply to BOX 195. 15-tf

CAPABLE MAID WANTED. Apply MRS. T. M. GALBRAITH, Dundas street. Good wages. 16-tf

FARM TO RENT—One mile from Napanee, 120 acres. Apply C. H. SPENCER. 16-bp

NOTICE—Until further notice, The Gibbard Furniture Shops will not buy any more old newspapers. 16-b

FOR SALE—Young cow due to freshen April 1st. Apply to CLARENCE WALES, Violet, or PAUL'S GARAGE, Napanee. 17-a

LOST—In front of W. S. Herrington's house, on Tuesday, March 5th, 1 tire chain. Reward at Express Printing Office. 16

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 6-tf

FOR SALE—3 h.p. gasoline stationary engine in good condition. Also saw table and belt, price $75.00. Apply E. W. VINE, Graham's Garage. 15

FOR SALE—Southeast quarter of Lot Number eight, in the fourth concession of Richmond, owned by Percy Snyder. 60 acres. Known as part Nelson Russell Farm. Apply to T. B. GERMAN, Napanee, Ont. 43

FOR SALE—One hundred acre farm, five miles from Picton on county road, cheese factory, school and cheese factory. Good buildings, good land, spring watered pasture, about six acres of wood. Price reasonable. Apply to IRVIN UNGER, Elmbrook, Ont. 45-tf

FOR SALE—500 acre stock farm, also 140 acre stock farm within three miles of Napanee, known as the Foley Cattle Ranches. Well fenced, well watered, well timbered. Considered the best clay soil farms in Hastings County. Buildings in good conditions and being lots 26 and 27, con 4 and 7, also lot 22, con. 8, Township of Hungerford. Above farms will be sold together or separate. Price right. Easy terms. Must be sold to wind up estate. Apply CHAS. WHELAN, Bridge street, Belleville, Ont. 29 15-b

FOR SALE—That desirable farm of the late Jas. Vine, being part of the Old Vandebogart property, adjoining the Corporation of the Town of Napanee. All newly fenced, tile drained, a barn on same suitable for tool house and hay barn, along with the residence at Vine's Corners. This is a real up-to-date home, equipped with hot water heating, electric lights, two never failing wells, one at barn, and the other at house. This place can be bought at once, as owner would rather be down town near business. For further information apply to Mrs. Jas. Vine, on premises, or at Vine's Electric Shop, Market Square, Napanee. 13

Roll Wrapping in all widths. Cotton Twine in cones.

EXPRESS PRINTING HOUSE.

Chimneys, mantles and all supplies for Aladdin lamps, at Wallace's, Napanee Agents.

Safety for the Farmers' Savings

THE Farmer works hard for the money he makes. It is important that his savings should be thoroughly safeguarded. Steady growth and progress since 1871, together with conservative and experienced management, enable The Dominion Bank to offer unexcelled security for the custody of savings.

Your valuables and papers should be protected against fire and theft. A Safety Deposit Box in our local branch provides security and convenience.

Depositors in our local branch are afforded every banking facility which our whole organization provides.

THE DOMINION BANK

NAPANEE BRANCH

C. WAITE, Manager. 259

DESERONTO ROAD.

Mr. Wendle Kimmerly has a new Chrysler four which he purchased the other day.

Mr. Washburn, who has been employed for the past year by Mr. Herb Aylsworth, has moved with his family to Belleville, where he will reside.

A sawing outfit owned by Mr. Harvey McFarland and operated during the past winter months in Deseronto, has finished all the saw logs and moved to Napanee.

Mr. Archie Thompson, lately employed by Scrimshaw & Son, Napanee, has moved into Mr. Herb Aylsworth's tenant house and intends working for his father, Mr. John Thompson during the coming year.

The many friends of Mr. M. C. Bogart were surprised to hear of his sudden death, which came as a shock to this community. Napanee has lost in his passing, a man highly respected, a good citizen and neighbor, and one that will be greatly missed by all.

Mr. Claud Allenbrand is sawing wood on Wednesday for Mr. Harry Oliver.

Mr. and Mrs. Clayton Tice, of Wellington, Prince Edward, are visiting Mrs. Tice's mother, Mrs. Edith McCaul.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned and endorsed "Tender for Interior Fittings, Post Office, Napanee, Ont.," will be received until **12 o'clock noon, Tuesday, April 5, 1927,** for interior fittings in the Post Office Building, Napanee, Ont.

Plans and specifications can be seen and forms of tender obtained at the offices of the Chief Architect, Department of Public Works; 59 Victoria St., Toronto, Ont., and the Caretaker, Post Office Building, Napanee, Ont.

Tenders will not be considered unless made on the forms supplied by the Department and in accordance with the conditions set forth therein.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted cheque on a chartered bank, payable to the order of the Minister of Public Works, equal to 10 p. c. of the amount of the tender. Bonds of the Dominion of Canada or bonds of the Canadian National Railway Company will be accepted as security or bonds and a cheque if required to make up an odd amount.

By order,

S. E. O'BRIEN,

Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, March 21, 1927.

PUPIL NURSES WANTED

BUFFALO CITY HOSPITAL

462 Grider St., Buffalo, N.Y.

863 beds for the reception of every known disease.

SIX DISPENSARIES IN CONNECTION

Affiliated with the University of Buffalo Medical and Dental Schools and District Nursing Association.

3 year registered course, fitting pupils for Bedside, Public Health and Administrative Nursing.

670 hours devoted to classes, recitations, demonstrations and laboratory work in Dietetics, Home Economics, Bacteriology, Chemistry, Physiology and General Nursing Subjects.

Opportunities for selected graduates to take paid executive positions or pursue special study courses.

THE EXPERIENCE WE OFFER EQUALS A THREE YEAR COLLEGE COURSE

Entrance requirements: 1 year New York State High School or its equivalent.

Salary, $15.00 a month. Food, lodging, uniforms, laundry and books furnished free.

Straight eight hour day. No split watches. One whole day off every seven days.

A well-conducted nursing course in a refined neighborhood, wholesome hood and a splendid opportunity to cultivate the habit of right living.

NEW CLASS NOW FORMING

CREDIT SALE.

There will be offered for sale by Public Auction on Tuesday, March 22nd, 1927, commencing at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m., the farm stock and farming implements including an automobile, tractor, quantity of hay and seed grain, and a general list of farming utensils and equipments, being the property belonging to the estate of the late W. G. Schell, which sale will take place at the farm and home formerly owned and occupied by the said W. G. Schell, deceased, being lot number twenty-eight in the first concession of the Township of Fredericksburgh, situate about one half mile east of Hildreth's blacksmith shop, Hamburg.

Ladies will serve lunch at 12 o'clock or any other hour of the day, at 15c. each.

Terms of Sale: $10.00 and under, Cash; over that amount, 6 months credit on approved joint notes bearing interest at 7 per cent. For details see posters.

MRS. CARRIE SCHELL, Owner.

H. W. GALLAGHER, Auctioneer. 13-d

TOWN COUNCIL

Council Chamber, March 21st, 1927.

Council met in regular session on Monday evening, Mayor E. J. Roy presiding.

Present—Reeve Boyes and Councillors Dunbar, Kimmerly, Fitzpatrick, Jewell, Howitt, Simpson.

The minutes of the last regular meeting and special meeting were read and approved.

A communication was read from M. Elener Herrington, expressing the appreciation of the family for the sympathy shown by the members of council in the beautiful wreath sent at the time of the death of the late Mrs. W. S. Herrington.

Ordered filed.

A communication was also read from Jamieson & Bone Co., Belleville, intimating that on April 1st they were selling a considerable quantity of articles which were useful to any municipality.

Ordered filed.

Councillor Fitzpatrick, chairman of Streets Committee, explained to the council what work was being done in his department. He also spoke about cinder dumping on the streets. This practice not only made the streets unsightly, but in a good many cases blocked the drainage of the streets.

There is a town by-law which strictly prohibits the dumping of rubbish of any sort on any street, and citizens who have broken the law in this respect will be asked to have same removed as soon as possible, and in future to discontinue the practice.

He also called to the attention of the council what appeared to be a defect in the construction of the storm sewers on East street.

On motion of Coun. Fitzpatrick seconded by Coun. Kimmerly, the Standard Paving Co. will be notified that the storm sewers in connection with the East street pavement were not working satisfactorily.

Reeve Boyes reported to the Council that at the recent meeting of the County Council the necessary legislation had been passed which provided for the building of a permanent pavement on Dundas street. $22,500 had been granted toward the building of this pavement.

Coun. Dunbar gave to the Council a very lucid explanation of his trip to Toronto when about twenty-five delegates gathered at the meeting held in the King Edward Hotel, representing as many different municipalities, the purpose of receiving from the Hydro Electric Commission answers to certain questions relating to the proposed raise in Hydro rates. Councillor Kimmerly summed up the whole situation when he stated that the members of the Commission had given absolutely satisfactory answers to all questions put to them by the delegation, and that it was made quite clear that the increase in the rates was quite justifiable.

Coun. Dunbar notified the Council that some telephone poles on Thomas street, between the C.N. Railway and the Newburgh road were in a dangerous condition.

On motion of Councillors Fitzpatrick and Dunbar, the Clerk was instructed to write the owners of the telephone line to have these poles attended to at once.

The question of regulating or licensing all restaurants in town was referred to the Market and Police Committee to investigate and report and to have prepared and lay before the council a by-law for that purpose.

ACCOUNTS.

The following accounts were ordered paid:

Denison Bros.	$ 11 52
E. W. Huffman	40
Madole Hardware Co.	91
Madole Hardware Co.	3 41
Thompson Bros.	1 00
Thompson Bros.	7 66
Napanee Iron Works	7 35

An account from A. Turnbull, for insurance $17.91, was referred to the Finance Committee with power to act.

Atmospherics From "a Cat."

While listening from a crystal set, an Englishman started to stroke a cat that lay at his feet. Simultaneously with every stroke he noticed atmospherics in the 'phones.

Thinking that the noises might be caused by movements of his body and the flex cord, he tried stroking the carpet instead of the cat. He found that only by stroking in one place could he obtain the atmospherics, and there they appeared even when the cat was stroked by somebody else.

While using a coherer as a detector, Sir Oliver Lodge had a similar experience. He attributed the noise to little sparks caused by stroking a dry cat, and sufficiently powerful to affect the wireless set.

Jongleurs.

Jongleurs were the French wandering minstrels of the Middle Ages. They celebrated in song and story the deeds of their various heroes and patrons. They varied their musical entertainments with juggling and buffoonery.

Vera.

The feminine name Vera is from the Latin veritas, truth, and Vera means true.

Congress Playing Cards, recognized as the finest in the world, $1.00 a package in either Bridge or ordinary. Other cards 40 and 50c. at Wallace's Drug Store.

DESERONTO.

Mr. John Francis, Pickering, Ont., is a visitor in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Doyle, Lonsdale, were visitors in town on Friday.

Miss Lulu McMahon spent the week-end with her parents at Sydenham.

Miss Helena Naphin, Kingston, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Naphin.

Messrs. Edmund St. Louis, Maurice Palmer and Francis Sharkey, Lonsdale, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. Harold Rathbun was in Napanee on Friday.

Miss Josephine Brennan, of Marysville, was a caller in town on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Hayes, Lonsdale, were in town on Friday.

Mr. Frank McNeil, Yarker, spent the week-end in town.

Mr. Jas. Naphin, Napanee spent last week in town.

Mr. Bruce Shibbard, Belleville, was in town over the week-end.

Mr. Laurel Clement and Bruce Campbell were in Belleville on Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Secord, who have been spending a few weeks in Toronto, and Mr. and Mrs. James McVicker, have returned to Louisville, Que.

SILLSVILLE.

The young people of the Union society entertained last night, "The Way of a Maid" on Friday evening in the Sillsville Hall before a fair audience. The parts were well taken. Proceeds about $47.00.

Misses Doirs Rikley and Ruth Loyst accompanied the Hay Bay players to Bethany on Friday evening last.

Mr. Albert Magee was a recent guest of Mr. Harry Oliver, Desoronto.

We are glad to hear that Wm. McCrudden is able to be around again.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Hough visited Miss Maria Hough, Gretna, recently.

We regret the unfortunate accident that befell Mr. Jas. Dickson while sawing wood at a neighbors. His foot caught in the saw, severing three toes, that was removed to his home and is progressing nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dickson, Ruth and Bobby spent Sunday last with his brother, Mr. R. J. Dickson.

Miss Douglas Magee has returned home from a two weeks' visit with his grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Dickson.

Mr. James Rikley purchased the house on the property formerly owned by D. Soules and has removed to his farm.

Mr. and Mrs. George Sharp entertained a number of their friends last Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John N. Fitchett gave a dinner party to a number of their friends recently.

Finest Separator Oil, that won't freeze or gum up your machine, 25c. a quart at Wallace's. Why pay more?

NEWBURGH.

An unusual occurrence took place on Sunday forenoon, March 13th, when what is known as the little river overflowed its banks and water flowed down Main street, carrying with it large cakes of ice. The oldest residents say they never saw such happenings before. The greatest damage was done at the Orange Hall, where the platform at the main entrance was completely moved from its position and parts of it carried down the river to the small bridge near Short's blacksmith shop. Part of the railing of this bridge was smashed with the force of ice, water and timbers.

A farewell party was given Mr. and Mrs. Anson McKeown on Monday evening last, prior to their leaving for large cities. During the evening Mr. and Mrs. McKeown were presented with a fine club bag. Mr. G. Bray made the presentation and in a few well chosen words expressed to them the feelings of their friends and neighbors on their departure. Mr. and Mrs. McKeown thanked their friends for their gift and for their kind words.

Miss Duff, of Toronto, travelling secretary of the W.C.T.U., visited the high school on Tuesday afternoon and later spoke at the meeting of the Loyal Temperance Legion Society during the last session of the public school.

The regular meeting of the League was held on Tuesday evening. Miss E. Shorey contributed a devotional exercise, after which Miss H. M. Paul took the chair and introduced Miss Duff, who gave an address on the work of the W.C.T.U. Vocal solos were given by Mrs. Y. Switzer and Mrs. Fraser Allen, selections by a member of the younger girls; a piano solo by Miss Queenie Paul. There was a good crowd present to enjoy the evening.

Mrs. Bowerman is spending a week at Sillsville with Mrs. O. Bennett.

Mr. and Mrs. Fraser Allen and daughter, Doris, visited at Odessa on Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Korah Lee, of Yarker, at Mr. McNeely's; Mr. Will Giles and Mr. A. Yates, of Napanee, at their homes; Mr. Wilfred Giles, of Belleville, at his home; Mr. Howard Thompson of Napanee, with Stewart Gardier; Rufus Grant at Mr. John Switzer's; Mr. and Mrs. Lasher, of Roblin, with their daughter, Mrs. McKeown.

Mrs. Rev. T. H. P. Anderson was called to Toronto, owing to the illness and subsequent death of her mother.

Just when you need it. Just where you need it. Just as you need it. That's REAL Coal Service. VANLUVEN. Phone 92. A Black Business Handled White.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

The annual supper given by the Napanee Chamber of Commerce, to the County Council was held in the Paisley House on Tuesday evening last, about 150 guest being present. The guests of honor, besides the Warden and members of the County Council, were Hon. J. S. Martin, Minister of Agriculture, in the Provincial government, Dr. Ming, M.L.A. for Lennox-Frontenac, C. W. Hambly M.L.A., and A. M. Rankin, ex-M.L.A.

Following the banquet the meeting was called to order by Mr P. Gleeson, the newly elected President of the Chamber of Commerce, who welcomed the guests.

Brief addresses were given by Geo. A. Aylsworth, Reeve of Newburgh, and J. S. Johnston on behalf of the County Council; by Dr. Ming, Mr. Rankin, Mr. Hambly and Mr. John Hayes, President of the Napanee Poultry Association.

Mr. Beattie, the new principal of the Collegiate was introduced by Mr. Edwin Miller, who expressed the satisfaction of the Board of Education in securing the services of Mr. Beattie at the Collegiate. Mr. Beattie made an appropriate reply, thanking the Board and the citizens of Napanee for the kind reception accorded him in Napanee.

During the dinner hour, Walters' orchestra furnished music and the tables vied with one another in their efforts at community singing.

Hon. J. S. Martin, who was the principal speaker of the evening, is a fluent and convincing speaker and his address was given a splendid reception.

Mr. Martin discussed trade conditions as existing now, comparing them with the war and pre war years. Every country has had hardships in adjusting their trade since the war, but Canada has suffered less than any in the respect and none came through with flying colors as did the Province of Ontario.

The speaker also touched upon the subject of dairying, which he said had a very hopeful future before it. From all present information the demand for dairy products throughout the world is far beyond the supply, but the highest quality only will be necessary to compete in the world's markets. Cattle breeding, poultry and other industries of agriculture were touched upon, the speaker advising his hearers that the moral to be the keynote of the farmers of to-day.

Mr. Martin arrived in Napanee at noon and was the guest of the Napanee Rotary Club at their weekly luncheon. Each member of the club had invited a friend to be present and hear Mr. Martin, who gave a very interesting address on "The Relations between Town and County," and the excellent work being done by service clubs.

During the Rotary, Mr. Martin visited the Collegiate Institute where he addressed the pupils.

The male quartette, Messrs. Caldwell, Wayte, Daly and Shannon enlivened the speeches with two quartettes. Miss. B. Baughan acted as their accompanist.

STELLA.

The sudden death occurred on Thursday evening, March 10th, of one of Stella Island's oldest citizens in the person of William Glenn, Sr., aged 85 years. He had been in poor health for a few months during the winter, but had practically recovered. The aged gentleman had just finished his morning meal when he suddenly expired.

The late Mr. Glenn was a well-known and respected farmer of the Island. He was a Presbyterian in religion, a Liberal in politics and a member of the Loyal Orange Lodge, No. 1000. The deceased is survived by his wife and five daughters: Mrs. S. H. Strain, Buffalo, N.Y.; Mrs. Goslen, Detroit, Mich; Mrs. Gates, Kingston; Mrs. N. Glenn and Mrs. Edward Fleming, of Alberta, a separated, and four sons: Samuel Glenn, Detroit, Mich.; Robert, Thomas and William of the Island.

Does it pay to feed Dr. Hess' stock or poultry tonic? Buy a pail of stock food and watch results. We guarantee it to pay for itself at least twice over, or money refunded. This applies when fed to cattle, horses or hogs. Full information at Wallace's, Napanee agents.

CAMDEN EAST.

The annual open meeting of the Missionary Circle was held in the United Church on Monday evening with a fair attendance. Rev. Mr. Anderson presided and gave an interesting talk on "Our Missions at Home and Abroad." The election of officers for the ensuing year took place and was as follows:

Hon. President, Mrs. James Venables; president, Mrs. Percy Scott; vice-president, Delbert Sexsmith; secretary, Miss Jessie Scott; treasurer, Joseph Lewis; superintendent of mite boxes, Miss Helen Scott.

Miss R. Hall, field secretary for the Ontario W.C.T.U., Toronto, gave a very impressive address on the temperance issues of to-day.

A variety shower was tendered to Mr. and Mrs. Russell Clodd in the United Church Hall on March 10th. Members of the L.O.L. 386 presented them with an armchair and a ladies' rocker. Many other useful articles were also received.

Clarence Boulton has purcased the property on the Main street owned by Mrs. J. W. Patterson, Hamilton.

Christie Rogers and family have moved to their home recently purchased from J. W. Skinner, of Brownville, N.Y.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE SENATE DIVORCE COURT

COMMITTEE KEEP PROCEEDINGS FROM SORDID PUBLICITY.

Last Resort for Matrimonial Mesalliances Meet in Little Room Below Senate Chamber.—Only 4 Per Cent. of Applications Are Contested.

There's a little red room that lies beneath the great red chamber on Parliament Hill, says the staff reporter of the Toronto Star. Floors, table and chairs are covered with scarlet but its habitues are mostly blue. It is the committee room of the Senate divorce committee, last resort for matrimonial mesalliances.

A horseshoe table is the little red room's principal piece of furniture, but there is a difference of opinion whether there is luck in it. In the centre sits the chairman of the committee, flanked on either side by supporting Senators. There is a quorum, but nine is the full committee. To the lower right of the horseshoe is the witness table, to one side the husband and agent of the cleric of the committee, on the other are tables for counsel. At the far end of the room are chairs for the audience. In contrast to divorce courts in other countries the audience seldom numbers more than half a dozen people. All the sittings of the committee are in camera and only Senators and Members of Parliament are permitted to witness the proceedings.

Few people should a press man get in there is a fine and jail sentence for the publication of any of its evidence. The Senate divorce committee is a judicial body, the plea and bliare of the American divorce court are completely quenched. The Senate divorce committee refuses to permit it to be made a sordid spectacle for the mean minded.

It is seldom that there is any audience in the little red room. The average divorce proceedings occupy twenty minutes.

Only when a case is contested is there aged for cross-examination and a fight over the evidence. Only four per cent. of the cases are contested for counsel are usually very certain that their evidence is good before they present it to the quiet, efficient, wise judges who sit on the committee; a page from a hotel register incriminates the co-respondent, and the petitioner's report of bigamous living, a police court certificate showing conviction for moral turpitude, these are much of the evidence presented. There is one statutory offence for which divorce is granted without question, apart from adultery, desertion, the committee shuts off all further proceedings and makes its recommendation.

Any person domiciled in Canada can enter an application for divorce and thereby hangs another misconception about divorce. It is in Canada. Although all provinces but Ontario and Quebec have divorce court procedure within their own jurisdiction, anyone in Canada can apply to Ottawa. Residents of Ontario and Quebec, however, cannot take advantage of court proceedings in other provinces.

There is also the question of American divorce which comes up repeatedly. An American divorce is valid if there has been proper domicile and the divorce was obtained in the proper court. Domicile, however, is a relative matter. A resident of Northern Ontario went down to the United States, obtained a divorce and returned to Canada. He married again but very soon thereafter was arrested, indicted and sentenced for bigamy. On the other hand an Englishman came to Toronto and after eight months applied for divorce. Both of his wife was married and the offence was committed in England, yet the committee ruled that his application was in order, because he had definitely established that he had intended to live permanently in Toronto, having inherited a business there.

The question of domicile was carried to the Privy Council, last year. In November, 1921, a woman obtained from the Supreme Court of Alberta, a separation, both spouses being at that time resident in Alberta. In 1922 she instituted a suit for divorce in Ontario, where the trial judge found that Ontario was the original domicile of origin of the husband and he had not acquired any domicile in Alberta. He therefore dismissed the suit. The wife appealed and the Appellate Division of Alberta reserved the judgment and decreed a dissolution. An appeal was taken to the Privy Council which allowed the appeal, ruling that the matter of a common domicile in Canada was not sufficient, but that domicile in the province was the deciding factor, and that the judicial separation did not enable the wife to acquire a separate domicile.

Thus a husband in Ontario cannot run out to Manitoba, live there for a while and get a divorce in the Manitoba courts, he must apply to Parliament. The divorce committee hears the application, recommends dissolution or refusal, the House acts, goes to the House and is voted on there. Usually the committee's recommendation is followed. Occasionally but now and then a case is contested on the floor of Parliament. A few years ago, French-Canadian members rose in arms against one of our divorces recommended by the Senate and the divorce was never granted.

William No. 1 Harris.

An entry in the newly-issued Kelly's Post Office London Directory which will puzzle many is Mr. William No. 1 Harris. It is not a printers error. Mr. Harris is one of four sons of the late William Harris, of Smithfield, Ontario, the "Sammie Sons" who named three of his sons William No. 1, William No. 2, and William No. 3!

Canada supplies Great Britain with most of her softwood supplies.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

BY G. C. TRUMBULL,
(Editor of The Sunday School Times.)

SUNDAY, MARCH 27.

Review: Studies in the Christian Life.

Devotional Readings: Rev. 7: 9-17.

Golden Text—If ye love Me, keep My commandments. (John 14: 15).

Supernatural life is the theme of the three months' lessons we now review. The review should leave us in conscious helplessness and humility before God, yet trusting Him fully to make this supernatural life our own by His grace.

1. The Christian a Follower of Jesus: Mark 1: 16-20; 2: 13-17; I John 2: 6. No one can follow Jesus and obey His call, "Come ye after Me," unless Christ Himself is actually one's life. "The life that is Christ" is the secret of following Christ. "It means to live as God lives; yet that miracle is exactly what Christ will accomplish in every one who trusts Him fully (I John 4: 17)."

2. The Standard of Christian Living (Luke 6: 27-38). The standard is hopelessly impossible for the natural man: "Be perfect, as your heavenly Father is perfect." It requires that we love our enemies, another impossibility. But Christ as our life maintains in us God's own standards. The Christian's use of the Bible (Deut. 6: 4-9; 2 Tim. 3: 14-17). God's written Word is as perfect as the Living Word. The Bible is as perfect as Christ. We are not to criticize it, but to let it criticize us. Its every word is God-breathed. If we thus study, believe and yield to it, it makes us "perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works."

3. Prayer in the Christian Life (Mark 1: 35; 14:32-36; Matt. 6: 9-13). Our talking with God ought to be the most natural activity of our life, as it was of Christ's life on earth. We can accomplish much through prayer that by all the other activities of our life put together. The Lord Jesus put prayer ahead of all else in His earthly lifetime. If He did, can we afford not to?

5. The Christian Overcoming Temptation (Luke 4: 1-13; I Cor. 10:12, 13). The life that is born again, one with Christ, feeding continually on the Word, and abiding in fellowship with God, will be tempted as no other life is. Christ was thus tempted, and showed us how to meet temptation victoriously. He depended entirely on the Word of God; the same weapon is our "sword of the Spirit." But we have two Words—Christ and the Bible. If we look in full trust to both, we cannot fail.

6. The Practice of Christian Stewardship (Matt. 25: 14-30). God requires us to entrust His best possessions to those who believe and obey His Son. Nothing that we have is our own; it is all His to be administered faithfully for His benefit until Christ comes again. Those who prove worthy of His trust will be rewarded, at His return, by fresh responsibilities above all than they can ask or think. "Faithful over a few ... set over many."

7. Making our Homes Christian (Eph. 5: 25 to 6: 4). Are really Christian homes common? In such a home the husband loves the wife as Christ loves the Church. The wife joyously submits unto the husband as the Church is subject unto Christ. The children obey their parents as being in God's place for them; and the parents bring up the children as unto the Lord. Central in such a home is perfect, unfailing love.

8. Serving In and Through the Church (Matt. 5: 13-16; Acts 2: 42-47). Saltly Christians make others thirsty for the Water of Life. Shining Christians shed light wherever they go—people do not see them, but see Christ shining through them. They are different and distinct from the world as they would be a colony of angels living here on earth. Continually and irresistibly they add others to their own number.

9. Making the Community Christian — Temperance Lesson (Gal. 5: 13 to 6: 5). Head-life versus the love-life: that is the difference between the world and the Church. Fighting and devouring one another, consuming one of another—the natural life. By love serving one another—the Christ-life. Bringforth fruit, fruit unto holiness; "works of the flesh," and "fine glories," while shining parts of the "fruit of the Spirit." By which side does drinking intoxicants put us?

10. Sharing the Good News (Acts 8: 4-8; II Cor. 5: 14-20). Was "Charlie" Alexander right when he said that the Christian who is not doing personal soul-winning has sin in his life? The early Christians could not keep the Gospel to themselves. The Good News is not good advice: it tells, not what men ought to do for God, but what God has done for men.

11. Making the World Christian (Matt. 28: 16-20; Acts 1: 8; 6-15). The disciples met the risen Christ "where Jesus had appointed them." He has made an appointment to meet us; are we keeping the appointment? Are we just where He has called us to be, with Him? If so, we shall hear His speaking the Great Commission to us, "Go ye, therefore, and tell others about Him. Only those who obey Christ's "Go" can rejoice in the fullness of meaning in His word, "Lo, I am with you always."

12. The Christian's Hope (John 14: 1-3; 2 Cor. 5: 1-10; I John 3: 2, 3). "That blessed hope" is "the glorious appearing of the great God and our Saviour Jesus Christ" (Titus 2: 13). Not Heaven, but the Lord's return is the New Testament hope: for "I will come again" is as certain as "I go." No believer's salvation, not even the salvation of those now in Heaven in the Lord's presence, will be completed until "the redemption of our body" (Rom. 8: 23) when "death is swallowed up in victory," and "them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with Him" as "the Lord Himself shall descend from Heaven with a shout, and the dead in Christ shall rise first: then we which are alive and remain shall be caught up together with them in the clouds to meet the Lord in the air": and so shall we ever be with the Lord" (1 Thess. 4: 16, 17).

(Tuesday evenings at 7.30 o'clock Mr. Trumbull broadcasts a fuller teaching of the International Uniform Sunday School Lessons from Station WFAN, Philadelphia, wave length 268 meters.)

COUNTY COUNCIL

The March session of the County Council met in the Council Chamber in the Court House, on Tuesday afternoon. Warden Young presiding.

All the members present.

Rev. Mr. Poston, Tamworth, opened the session with prayer.

The minutes of the concluding session of the January session were read and approved.

A telegram from R. C. Muir, Chief Engineer of the Department of Highways, informed the Council that he would meet the Council on Wednesday morning.

An invitation from the Napanee Board of Commerce, asking the members to attend a banquet in the Paisley House on Tuesday evening, was read and filed.

A vote of thanks was tendered the Board of Commerce for their invitation to the banquet.

Mr. Claxton, of the Globe Indemnity Co., addressed the Council in reference to the accident insurance carried by the County. Referred to Finance Committee.

Mr. Cummon, of Kingston, addressed the Council in reference to a heating system for the Court House.

Representatives of McKelvey & Birch, Kingston, and the Pease Foundry Co., and Boyle & Son, also addressed the Council in reference to heating systems.

It was moved by Mr. Aylesworth, seconded by Mr. Johnson, that a vote be taken in Council to ascertain the Council would favor a new system of heating.

Mr. Boyes moved, seconded by Mr. Judge, that a plan of heating the building be procured from Messrs. James, Proctor & Redfern, at a cost of $100.00.

Mr. Hugh Milling, ex-Warden, was present and addressed the Council.

In reference to the query as to heating system and the motions relating thereto, were laid on the table until Wednesday morning.

Council adjourned for benefit of Finance Committee.

Wednesday.

Mr. Muir, of the Department of Highways, Toronto, addressed the Council in reference to the proceeding to be taken by the town in order that the County Council may assist the town in maintaining connecting links on County Roads.

The matter was thoroughly discussed by the Council with Mr. Muir.

Mr. Boyes introduced a resolution designating the following roads in the Town of Napanee as connecting links in the County Road System, viz.: Bridge Road from northerly limit of town along Centre Street south to William, thence westerly to town limit. Belleville Road from town limit to Bridge Street, and along West Street to Provincial Highway. The Newburgh Road from town limits to Provincial Highway at east end of town.

The By-law was read a first time.

Council went into Committee of the Whole on the second reading of the By-law.

After further discussion the By-law was read a third time, and finally passed.

On motion the Council adjouned to allow the Special Roads Commission to discuss the proposed agreement with the Town of Napanee, re Centre Street paving, while Mr. Muir was present to advise the committee on road matters.

On motion of Tummon and Johnson, a resolution of sympathy to the friends and relatives of the late M. C. Bogart, an ex-Warden of the County, was unanimously passed.

The Finance Committee reported recommending that the County renew the Indemnity insurance on the County's road system, at a cost of $362.00, and that an order be issued for the amount.

An agreement between the County of Lennox and Addington and the Town covering the construction of a pavement on Centre Street in the Town of Napanee, was read. Under this agreement the County will pay for the construction of a twenty-foot strip of the pavement throughout the length of the pavement, at a cost to the County of $22,500. The town agrees to pay the cost of keeping the other two connecting links in repair during the construction of the pavement and will use the county road money from the County this year.

On motion the agreement was adopted, and ordered signed by the Warden and Clerk.

Mr. W. J. Jewell was heard in reference to building vestibules at the entrances to the County buildings.

On motion all resolutions laid on the table re heating the building, were withdrawn.

Mr. Aylesworth presented a resolution, seconded by Mr. J. S. Johnson, that the county put in an improved heating arrangement in the Court House and Registry Office. Lost.

Mr. Johnson asked for the yeas and nays.

Mr. Fisher moved that a committee be appointed to ascertain the cost of the suggested improvements.

A general discussion took place as to the improvements necessary to be made in the property. The members all expressed the opinion that some necessary improvements should be made this year even if the whole programme were not proceeded with this year.

Mr. J. M. Simpson addressed the Council in reference to heating the County buildings.

On motion of Messrs. Tummon and Loyst, the County Property Committee were authorized to have vestibules placed in the halls of the County building, and also to secure plans for a proper heating system for the buildings.

On motion the Township of Denbigh was paid $35.00 as balance due Denbigh Continuation School.

A communication from the Municipal Clerk, Bath, together with communications and account for Belleville Hospital, re Connors, was read.

A communication from J. M. Simpson, complaining of damage to the lands of Mr. Wilfred Miller, on account of County Road operations in removing gravel from a pit on the edge of his land. Filed.

A communication, complaining of the bad condition of nine miles of road from Millar's to Kaladar Station. Filed.

An acknowledgment from the Hotel Dieu of the receipt of the County grant to that institution, was read and filed.

A communication from the House of Providence, re Hannah O'Neill, Enterprise, an inmate of that institution, was filed.

On motion, the Township of Ernesttown was made a rebate of $100 on the purchase price of an old bridge, purchased by the Township.

Thursday.

A communication from The Dominion Railway Commission Board, re accident at crossing at Ernesttown Station recently, asking the County's consent to placing a wig-wag signal at the crossing in addition to the electrical signal already installed. The County would be required to pay 60 per cent. of the cost of the protection of the crossing. Referred to County Solicitor for further information.

A letter to Sheriff Vandervoort, re appointment of Turnkey for Napanee Gaol, was read.

Rev. A. J. Wilson addressed the Council in reference to the line fence on County property.

On motion Mrs. Templeton was refused to build the fence and bill the County for half the expense.

On motion the Council will notify the Government that the County does not consider the appointment of a Turnkey at all necessary at the present time.

Mr. Tummon moved, seconded by Mr. Creighton, that the equalized assessment of the County remain the same as in 1926. Carried.

Moved by Mr. Johnson, seconded by Mr. Loyst, that the members of Council equalize the assessment of the County. Lost.

Moved by Mr. Loyst, seconded by Mr. Tummon, that the County spend $115,000 on the County Road system in 1927. Referred to Finance Committee.

Thursday Afternoon.

Mr. E. J. Corbett, D.P.S., presented his report, which was adopted, and ordered printed in the minutes.

Messrs. Wm. Gallagher and John Prout appeared before the Council in reference to the appropriation of their garden land for road purposes, and the condition of the fencing. Referred to Roads Committee.

A communication from the Ontario Forestry Branch, re tree planting, was read and filed.

A communication from the County Crown Attorney, re the prevalence of chicken stealing in this County. Filed.

An acknowledgment from Highways Department, re By-law 473, was read and filed.

A motion to raise $115,000 for County Road purposes, was deleted.

The matter of payment for certain land in Bath taken for road widening, was referred to the Road Committee.

Council adjourned for fifteen minutes for benefit of Roads and Bridges Committee.

The Warden reported on their return that the Committee could not agree to the composition of the Roads Commission.

Mr. J. S. Johnson resigned from the Roads Commission which cleared the situation.

FRIDAY MORNING.

Moved by Mr. Clark, seconded by Mr. Aylsworth, that this Council desires to place on record its profound sympathy with Mr. Glenn, Reeve of Amherst Island, in his recent loss by the decease of his father. Death is always a shock from which there is no permanent escape, and we wish to hereby voice our heartfelt sympathy with Mr. Glenn and his relatives.

Mr. Glenn expressed his appreciation of the Council's sympathy, and feelingly returned thanks.

Moved by Mr. Campbell, seconded by Mr. Both, that the matter of the remuneration of Assessment for road purposes, of Kaladar, Anglesea and Effingham, Denbigh, Abinger and Ashby, and Amherst Island, be referred to the Warden and that he wait up on the Minister of Highways and get his decision in regard thereto. Carried.

On motion County Clerk and Auditor Lapum were instructed to prepare for the Workmen's Compensation Board a statement of the amount expended for labor on County Roads in 1926.

Moved by Mr. Glenn, seconded by Mr. Both, that the matter of placing the county employees under the Compensation Board be referred to the Warden and Councillor Loyst, with power to act.

Friday Afternoon.

On motion a special grant of $300 was made to S. S. No. 5, Denbigh, to assist them in re-building the school house which was destroyed by fire in December.

Mr. Aylesworth presented the second report of the Finance Committee, reported advising the Council that the County will require $95,500 to meet the uncontrollable expenditure of the County. A rate of 15 mills would leave $12,709 for roads, or 16 mills rate $161,096 for road purposes.

On motion the Clerk was authorized to procure motion and report blanks and blank paper pads for use of the Council.

On motion 50 copies of the rules of Council were ordered procured.

A resolution was presented that $150,000 be expended on the County Road system in 1927. The money is to be provided by the money already due from the Province from last year's work, 4½ mills assessment for road purposes, leaving a balance of $62,000 to be raised by a temporary loan under the Highways Act, to be repaid out of the $75,000 Provincial subsidy of next year. Messrs. Johnson and Glenn were in favor of the motion. The motion was carried.

A By-law appropriating $100,000 for construction and $50,000 for maintenance and repair of the County Road system was introduced, put through its various stages and finally passed.

On motion of Messrs. Judge and Clark, the County Council petitions the Provincial Government to increase the Provincial subsidy on County Roads to at least 40 per cent., in order to encourage the Townships to improve their roads.

The motion of Elliott and Johnson of January session, re adding the road along the bay shore from Bath to Adolphustown, to the County Road System, was presented and passed, and a By-law covering the road will be prepared and passed.

The motion of Tummon and Loyst, of January session, adding the boundary road, between Richmond and Tyendinaga, from the Belleville Road to Deseronto, to the County Road system, was again presented and carried, and a By-law will be presented accordingly.

A unanimous vote of thanks was tendered the Warden for group photos presented to members of the Council.

SATURDAY MORNING.

Mr. Elliott introduced a By-Law to amend by-law No. 470, adding the road on the Bay shore from Bath to Adolphustown to the County Road System. The By-law was put through its various stages and finally passed, and was forwarded to the Highways Dept. for their approval.

Mr. Tummon presented a By-Law to amend By-law No. 470, adding to road from the Belleville road south to the town of Deseronto to the County Road System. By-law was put through its various stages and finally passed, subject to the approval of the Department of Highways.

Mr. Aylsworth presented the report of the joint finance and road committee to whom were referred the matter of providing clerical help for the County Road Superintendent.

Report adopted.

The following accounts were ordered paid: F. Ford, $1,40; County Treasurer, contingent, 86.75; Miss Harrison, Treasurer Lennox and Addington, 1 1-3 Teacher's Grant for 1926-1927, 850.00; Napanee Express $214.16; S. S. Corbett, $90.00; Industrial Refuge, $90.00; Bath Memorial Hospital, 888.50; County Clerk, contingent $13.60; G. Folger, $14.00; Paul's Bookstore 86.55; Desmore Peels 85.00; Account Kingston General Hospital, $115, re Lasher was referred to the Finance committee; Accountant, Workman's Compensation Board re Assessment for Administration $13.25, was referred to the Warden.

A letter from Mrs. Loyst, Matron of te Jail, to Sheriff Vandervoort, re appointment of Turnkey, was read and returned to Sheriff Vandervoort. The Sheiff was directed in case of emergency, to supply a tenant at the jail until June session.

On motion the following councillors were paid for Committee services since January session: J. S. Johnston $50.00; James Fisher $11.60; J. W. Clark $35.00; G. H. Young $45.00; A. E. Miller 86.80; W. C. Loyst $18.00.

On motion of Messrs Fisher and Miller the Council recommended the Roads Commision to make the minimum wages $2.25 per day for men and $4.00 for man and team.

On motion of Messrs. Miller and Loyst the Roads Commission were instructed to call for tenders for all permanent construction on the County Roads in 1927 and to enter into contracts without bringing the matter before the County Council.

Council adjourned at the call of the Warden.

You can SELL MORE THIS Way

You call up customers by telephone to offer them something. As soon as you begin to describe the article they recollect having seen one like it, or they have read advertisements describing it. If a customer has confidence in your methods, making a sale becomes easy — because people are rapidly becoming educated to buy by telephone many articles they formerly thought they had to examine before purchasing.

Try it!

Many subscribers who used to think they had to make Person-to-Person calls now find that they reach the person they want with Station-to-Station calls. They are quicker and cheaper.

THE TELEPHONE SERVICE OF CANADA

208

TRAPPED BY CHINESE

Dr. Howard Was Bandits' Prisoner for Ten Weeks.

Few Britons have come in contact with those wild Chinese bandits, the notorious "hung hutzes," who roamed reckless mountains, murdered many of their prisoners, read poetry, kept ledgers and a banking account, and smoked opium in amazing quantities.

These men are graphically described by Dr. Harvey J. Howard, professor of ophthalmology in Pekin, who was captured by the bandits and held to ransom for ten weeks, in his vivid book, "Ten Weeks with Chinese Bandits."

One day Dr. Howard was led to a wall and told to stand beside a comrade. To his horror he was then informed that he was to be shot. Just as they were about to fire he managed to persuade his captors to talk about a ransom, and so successful was he that the critical situation passed off with his being offered a hot bath. The bandits were shocked at his immodesty in stripping before them all, but seeing the whiteness of his skin declared him to be 100 per cent. clean.

"While attempting to obtain some sleep," says Dr. Howard, "I saw that one of the bandits had split the precious bottle of oil with which another was oiling his rifle. It was apparently a crime that could not be forgiven. But the culprit, who was sorry, instantly lost his temper when the other called his great-grandmother a turtle. This condemnation of each other and each other's ancestors continued for great heat until the quarrel died out, partly through sheer lack of vocabulary.

Several of the bandits were interested in palmistry, and examined Dr. Howard's hand with scientific interest. He was told he would live to be a very old man and that he would have eight sons. As this was seven more than he already had, Dr. Howard doubted whether this would be good news to his wife.

In an attempt to while away the time, Dr. Howard began to whistle. Immediately several of the bandits held up their hands as a signal for him to stop. Whistling, they explained, was never allowed by the "hung hutzes," except in time of danger.

"I then began to hum and sing," writes Dr. Howard, "and, as it was Sunday, I tried 'Nearer, My God to Thee.' When I came to the end of the second stanza, one of the bandits stole up to me and motioned me to stop. He was sobbine like a child."

"I used to sing that song in a mission school when I was a boy,' he said, shaking all over. 'I cannot bear to hear it now. Don't sing it again.'

"Whilst making a forced flight from the Chinese soldiers who were attempting to effect my rescue, one of the bandits began to lag behind, and we waited a long time for him to catch up. When he finally caught up, the leader told him his bandit days had better be over. Without a word the pale, gasping 'hung hutze," who was really ill, went around the bend of the river and disappeared in the marsh grass. A shot rang out, and we knew that his bandit days were over.

One day Dr. Howard told the bandits that unless they gave him something to do they would soon have a crazy prisoner on their hands. This threat, however, did not worry them, so in desperation he went up to the sentinel on guard and took the loaded rifle out of his hands. Then, throwing the gun over his shoulder, he began pacing back and forth through the camp. The bandits soon saw the funny side, and roars of laughter arose as they came out to take a look at their new sentinel.

When Dr. Howard had told the bandits something about Western life they insisted on his teaching them English, and he was obliged to hold a class every day until his release.

Very Melancholy.

Said an Irishman, "What a melancholy sight it would be if all the people in the world were blind!"

Shoes.

The earliest mention of shoes is in an Egyptian papyrus about 2,200 years before Christ.

Asia.

Asia has many high mountains, but has fewer large waterfalls than any other continent.

Weeds.

A rank growth of weeds becomes an asset when plowed under before they make seed.

The Greek Type.

A true Greek is of a distinct type—tall, slim, aquiline nose, oval face and mustache.

No Mercy.

"Your wife's a judge of human nature, isn't she?" "Judge? She's a prosecuting attorney."

Walnut Tree Borders.

Walnut trees in the Netherlands usually line dikes or border lines instead of being in orchard form.

Use Cash Discount Bonds And Save Money

On every cash purchase we give you Cash Discount Bonds—one cent bond on every 25c. you spend.

Your cash purchases entitle you to this discount, so take advantage of the opportunity to save money.

All you have to do is accept the Bonds due on your purchases and then spend them here the same as money.

THE GRAHAM CO'Y.,
MEN'S WEAR
NAPANEE ONTARIO

ROYAL HOTEL BARBER SHOP
HARRY SCOTT, Proprietor.
Everything Neat and Sanitary
Best of Service Guaranteed.
HAIR CUT 35c.—Give us a Trial.

J. B. WILLOUGHBY, M.D., C.M.
Corner Dundas and Robinson Streets.
Office Hours:—2 p.m. to 5 p.m., p.m. to 8 p.m.
Phone 307. 32-tf

Dr. S. R. McCreary, B.Sc.
Physician and Surgeon.
X-Ray a Specialty
170A Front St. Belleville
Opposite City Hall
Phone 1200

H. W. SMITH
Graduate of Ontario Veterinary College. B. V. Sc., of Toronto University.
OFFICE—Centre Street.
PHONE 61

T. M. GALBRAITH
B. A., M. D., C. M.
Cor. Dundas and West Streets
Specialty—Diseases of Children.
Office hours—Until 9 a. m. 1 to 3 p. m. 7 till 9 p. m.
Telephone—279.

GET IT AT WALLACE'S

New Battery Re-charger
INSTALLED
MARVELUBE MOTOR OIL
A grade for every purpose.
WILLARD STORAGE BATTERIES
Solid Rubber Case and Rubber Thread Plates
CUSHION AND HARD RUBBER TIRES
For Buggies
J. M. Graham, Napanee
DUNDAS ST. EAST
'Phone 218. P. O. Box 567.

The Napanee Express
Will bring to your home each week the news of the district.
Subscribe Now and receive the Express for one year for $1.50
SEND THE EXPRESS to your out-of-town friends as a present. They will appreciate your thoughtfulness. Send us your order now and we will forward a special receipt with your compliments.

Our Commercial Printing Department
is fully equipped to handle every class of Printing, and fully guarantee all our work.
We also Handle Counter Check Books
Any size or shape, at much lower prices than you have been in the habit of paying.

Wrapping Paper
At the same price as quoted by the paper house representatives, and you save the freight. We stock 12, 15, 18, 20 and 24 in. rolls, both in light Kraft and Butcher's Fibre.
We can supply any Special Paper in a few days after receiving the order.
The Express Printing House, Napanee.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.
ROBT. LIGHT.

Russia's Population.

The population of Russia is estimated at 142½ million in preliminary official figures, an increase of 3% per cent. since 1897, when the last census was taken. The population of the towns increased five million since 1923, showing a steady exodus of peasants abandoning agriculture and going to the towns in search of employment. The rural population now is 118 million.

The Southern Cross.

The Southern Cross is a brilliant group of stars in the southern hemisphere, first reckoned a constellation in 1679. The four principal stars form a sort of cross. The upper and lower ones serve as a pointer to the South Pole. It cannot be seen in the northern hemisphere except from very near the equator.

Females May Grow Moustaches.

Shingling among women may result in a future generation of moustached females, says an Old Country doctor, who bases his suggestion on the fact that in Java and Borneo the men of some villages let their hair grow long and have practically no hair on the face.

A HIGH QUALITY LOW PRICED SIX WITH FOUR-WHEEL BRAKES

The announcement of Four-Wheel Brakes as standard equipment on the Oldsmobile Six—together with a number of other important advances in construction—affords still further cause for amazement at the value offered by this low-priced, high-quality six.

No other automobile on the Canadian market today, presents, at such modest cost, the remarkable combination of advanced features which distinguish Oldsmobile Six . . . features which include, in addition to the Four-Wheel Brakes, new, larger, balloon tires, crank-case ventilation, oil filter, dual air cleaner, thermostatic charging control and hosts of others.

When you consider the countless quality features incorporated in Oldsmobile Six—you will scarcely be able to credit the phenomenally low prices at which Oldsmobile can now be bought. Only the enormous purchasing and manufacturing economies of General Motors make possible such striking value.

Before you decide on *any* car you owe it to yourself to inspect the new Oldsmobile Six at our showrooms. OF-1730

There are a few good territories still available for responsible dealers
Write Olds Motor Works of Canada, Limited, Oshawa, Ontario

Robt. McFarland - Dealer
Napanee, Ont.

OLDSMOBILE SIX

Product of GENERAL MOTORS

Bread on the Waters

By RALPH HAMILTON

(Copyright, 1919, by the Western Newspaper Union.)

"No word from Philip Warren, Dudley?" inquired the wife, Elita, anxiously as she rocked her fretful babe in the close, confined quarters of a small cottage.

"No, Elita," replied Dudley, with a deep sigh, resting his head wearily on both hands, clasping the heavy cane he carried, a reminder of a crippling fall he had received several weeks previous. "Your brother-in-law gave no heed to my letters, and when I spent my last cent to reach his home he saw me from the window, shut it down, locked the front door and never paid the least attention to me. I am sorry now that we courted this humiliation, believing he would help us in our distress and misery."

"It is so unlike him," murmured Mrs. Vance sorrowfully. "In the old days when my sister-in-law Myrtle was alive, he was the soul of friendly interest and generosity."

"What can have so changed him?" "I can't understand, Dudley, but from what I have heard, Mr. Warren has been a perfect recluse since Myrtle died."

"I don't know what we shall do," said Dudley in a broken tone. "It's the little sick ones that trouble me. I was so sure Mr. Warren would help us over this hard place until I am able to get at work again."

Philip Warren had fairly idolized his wife. He was of a jealous disposition, however, and in his somber moods was inclined to look at the dark side of life. He had acted inconceivably resentful towards a close friend of Myrtle before their marriage, fancying that Alton Dover had been a rival, and after Myrtle died would pass Dover on the street without even looking at him.

Dover had also married in the meantime, but soon after Myrtle's death Warren discovered several notes indicating that there was some understanding between Dover and herself, for the communications mainly covered appointments for meeting one another. It was true that they had been written before Myrtle became his wife, but an insane prejudice against Dover was born in his mind, and the dread that he had not had the exclusive love of the wife he adored made of Philip Warren a wretched misanthrope and hypochondriac. He shut his heart against every friend he had known, including his sister-in-law and husband and even their little children.

The troubled Vance and his wife went over their miseries and prospects in detail, all unconscious that under the shade of a tree just beyond the open window a stranger was lying upon the grass. As the baby went to sleep the conversation was hushed and the loiterer arose and strolled to the rear door. He knocked, and as Vance appeared asked for food.

"Tramps don't much, friend," spoke Vance in his usual kindly way, "but you are welcome to what there is," and he set before his visitor a frugal, but ample meal.

Jim Hardy, roustabout tramp, and at times petty thief, went his way and forgot all about the Vances until two weeks later. His visit, however, was destined to lead to a sequel.

"Just occurred to me, Mart," he said, "a bit of conversation I overheard at Columbus gives me a tip to try our luck here in this town. There's a man named Warren lives all alone and I should judge is a miser with a house full of money. Suppose we get some of it?"

"I'm agreeable," was the prompt response, and when Philip Warren returned that night from a solitary stroll, he found the door forced and his living room bearing evidences of having been thoroughly ransacked. The burglars had not found any money, for he kept that at bank, but they had departed with some silverware which he valued only because it had belonged to his dead wife.

As Warren started to lift up an escritoire that had been upset and rifled, its back came loose and from some secret compartment several letters fell out. He had missed them when he had discovered those which had caused him so much misery and distress. As he read one of them a great light came into his mind. As he completed the perusal of the last one his face bore a startling radiance. He knelt before the picture of dead and cherished Myrtle and brokenly uttered the words: "My angel—forgive! forgive! Oh, how could I ever doubt that your love was all mine, mine only!"

For the letters, written by Alton Dover after her marriage, were full of gratitude to Myrtle, who had been a true friend to him and to the girl he later wedded, and all her interest in Dover had been to help him in winning the love of a girl whose parents had opposed the match.

And, with the dark shadows of suspicions and distrust banished from his morbid mind, Philip Warren thought first of her sister, whom he had so cruelly neglected. He visited the Vances at once, but never told them of the cause of his isolation, neither did they even know that an act of kindness to a hungry tramp, in a strangely, devious way, had brought to them the renewed beneficence and friendship of the man who had once shut them out of his life.

The Best Conveyance.

"Father, what is a logical way of reaching a conclusion?" "Taking a train of thought, my boy."

No Faddism.

"Do you believe in telepathy?"

"No; our doctor is a good old allopath."—Baltimore American.

A Wet Spot.

With an annual rainfall exceeding 600 inches, southern Assam is the world's wettest region.

The Old Showman

He Tells How He Invented a New Animal

By M. QUAD

Copyright, 1926, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

"Gentlemen," began the old showman as his little crowd of admirers assembled to listen to his tale, "did any of you ever hear of an animal called a 'guynasticutus?'

"There never was such an animal," replied one. "There is such a word as guynasticutus, but it is a slang word. When you call a man a guynasticutus you express your contempt for him."

"My friends, you are wrong, and I shall take great pleasure in convincing you of the fact. I can't say that such an animal exists now, but he surely did forty years ago, for I invented him myself.

"Give us the yarn!" was called out from every one.

"Well, I was head keeper of the menagerie traveling with the circus. We had started out of winter quarters with five hyenas in the cage, but four of them had gone dead on us. I guess it was pneumonia that carried them off. The one left was an old he hyena, and he could stand any sort of weather and take the bumps of the country highways. However, after his companions had departed this life we saw a change in him. He didn't fall sick, but he got lonesome and sulky.

"There were daily complaints that our hyena was a fraud, and I was wondering what we could do about it when the boss came to me one day and said:

"'George, that old hyena is making trouble for us. What's the matter with him anyhow?'

"'I guess he is tired of being a hyena,' I replied.

"'But he can't be anything else, can he?'

"'Why, we can't make a bird of him, but maybe I can make some other animal of him.'

"'Then do it, man.'

"I changed the hyena's food a dozen times and gave him whisky to lap instead of water," said the old showman, "but it didn't improve him any, and I set myself to wonder how I could make him over. The bright idea came to me at last, and one Sunday when we had a lazy day of it, I bought various paints and brushes. There was a farmer's hired man hanging around the show. He had deserted the plow for the romance of the circus. He had offered to work for $5 a week and his board, but I had no room for him. When I got the idea of making the hyena over I beckoned to this chap and said:

"'Joshaway, I will give you $5 a week and your board if you will do what I want you to do. It concerns the old hyena in the cage over there. I want to make a guynasticutus of him.'

"Joshaway promised, and the first thing to do was to tie the old hyena up. We got ropes and straps around his legs and a muzzle over his nose, and then went to work with the paints. He didn't give us much trouble; he was too lonesome and homesick for that. We gave him bright green ears; we gave him a bright red nose and red eyebrows; we spotted his body here and there with green, red, blue, yellow and black paints. We put a dozen rings around his tail, and we painted his legs one color and his feet another. Say, boys, when we got through with that hyena we had to sit back and roar with laughter.

"We had a special cage made for him and gave it such a position that only the front with its iron bars could be seen. Behind it on a chair was Joshaway, the young man who was looking for romance. He did all the talking, but it seemed to come from the guynasticutus. Joshaway had a voice like the filing of a saw, and his talk was a great success. The animal in front of him went on with a long rigmarole as to his forest home in Hindurns and what he did there.

"The fatal day did not arrive until we had shown that guynasticutus for two years and a half. I renewed the paint on him every other Sunday and saw to it that he had the choicest kind of food.

"But what about the fatal day?' was queried.

"Oh, yes, about that fatal day," replied the old showman. "Well, it came about in this way. That young man Joshaway undertook to eat an apple while he was giving his talk, and the seed of the fruit got into his throat and stuck there. He had to choke and cough and sputter, and the fact that there was a man somewhere hidden behind the guynasticutus could not be concealed. There were shouts of excitement and derision and calls for an investigation. Half a dozen men pressed forward and seized the cage and pulled it off its benches. That same half a dozen men seized Joshaway by the neck or somewhere else as he still choked and sputtered over the seeds and brought him out for the crowd to pick on. In just one minute it was plain that the public had been swindled for years. They had had a guynasticutus instead of a hyena and had double their money's worth, but they wanted their revenge, and they took it. The cage was kicked about until it was smashed and its occupant was killed and they stepped on Joshaway and poked and pounded him until he would never again feel romantic, and the fight spread until something like a thousand men and women were engaged in it. We had to stop the circus performance and pack up and move on, and we had to go for a full hundred miles before we heard the last of our scheme to outdo natural history."

'LITTLE RED SCHOOL HOUSE'

The School That Mary Took Her Lamb To.

The original "Little Red School House" famous as the scene of "Mary and Her Little Lamb" has been renovated and reopened at the expense of Henry Ford. The school house originally stood in the little village of Stirling, where Mary went to school over one hundred years ago. Mr. Ford has had it moved to Sudbury, Mass., where it now stands on his famous Wayside Inn property and is once more filled with happy, noisy school children.

Over one hundred years ago, on about 1814, two little lambs were born one cold bleak March night on a farm near the countryside town known as Stirling, thirty-five miles west of Boston, Mass., one which was destined to become world-famed.

Early on this March morning, Mary Sawyer, a girl about eight years old, and a great lover of animals, went to the barn with her father. After the cows had been fed they went to the sheep pen, and found two lambs which had been born during the night. One of them had been forsaken by its mother, and through neglect, cold and lack of food was nearly dead.

Mary, however, saw that this lamb still had a little life, and asked permission to take it to the house. The father said, "No; it's almost dead, and at best can live but a short time." But Mary could not bear to see the little thing suffer and perish through neglect, and pleaded until she got it into the house.

There she enlisted the sympathy and help of her mother. At first the little lamb could not swallow the warm catnip tea made for it, but Mary got it warm by wrapping it in an old garment and holding it in her arms near the fireplace.

All day long she nursed it. By night it could swallow a little. Mary was pleased. But even then she was not sure it would live. So she sat up all night with it. In the morning it could stand, and from that time on it improved rapidly, learned to drink milk, and followed Mary wherever she went.

Mary continued her care for the lamb, which grew to be a beautiful animal, its fleece being the finest and the whitest. She washed it regularly, combed the wool on its forehead, and tied it with bright-colored ribbons. They roamed the fields together, and were constant companions and fast friends. She would dress it up as a girl would her doll, and had a little blanket to cover it with as it lay at her feet.

At last Mary's time for school one day she had not seen her pet as yet that morning, and, calling it, she heard it respond down in the field. Soon it was at her side, when her brother Nat suggested that they take it to school with them. Mary thought it a good idea, and to school it went. There she put it under her seat, and covered it with its blanket.

All went well, and the lamb remained quiet until school was until Mary had to go forward to recite. She had hardly taken her place in front of the school when the latter, clatter, here came the lamb after her, much to her chagrin and the merriment of all others, not excepting the teacher, who laughed outright.

Mary was permitted to take her lamb out and shut it in the shed until noon, when she took it home.

It chanced that on this particular day a young man, John Roulston, then a private student preparing for college under his uncle, Rev. Lemuel Capen, visited the school, and saw the incident just alluded to. The next day he purchased a ride on horseback to the school house, and handed Mary a slip of paper on which he had written the first three stanzas of the now famous jingle, and her lamb immortal. In 1828 three more stanzas were added, which brought the poem to its present length and her lamb immortal. In 1828 three more stanzas were added, which brought the poem to its present length and verse.

Mary's lamb, a ewe, became the mother of three lambs, a single one and twins, which she reared with the devotion of a true mother.

But, like some other famous animals and famous individuals, Mary's lamb had a tragic end. The family were all out in the barn one Thanksgiving morning. The lamb had followed Mary. Not realizing the danger, it ran along in the feeding box directly in front of the cows fastened in their stanchions. One of the creatures gave its head a toss, then, lowering its horns, gored the lamb.

Canada's Fruit Production.

Commercial fruit production in Canada in 1926 had a value of $19,587,702, according to preliminary estimate.

Old Bridges.

Seventy-six bridges still in use in England were built before the year 1750.

A Picture Of Peace

By F. A. MITCHEL

Needing a model for a painting of a female figure I intended to call "Peace," I hunted everywhere for one. I could find plenty of women with suitable figures, but figure expresses nothing that I wanted except symmetry. I painted my picture in my studio, using a model for the figure whom I have often employed, leaving a blank space for the face, intending if ever I found one suitable to my purpose I would introduce it. But time flew by, and I feared the great European war, which rendered my subject timely, would come to an end before I could find a model.

One day while looking out of a rear window of my house I noticed sitting at a window opposite mine a girl whose lineaments were exactly what I wanted. She was sewing, and since the window in which she sat was at an angle with mine I got a three-quarters view of her face. This was the position of my figure of "Peace" in my picture.

I noticed that the girl occupied the same position nearly every morning from about 10 o'clock till noon. It occurred to me to bring my canvas and my implements to my room and use the girl for a model. She would be unconscious that she was being used for the purpose, and this would be a great advantage. So I transferred my materials from my studio to my chamber, and, closing the blinds so that my model would not see me copying her, I set to work. Fortunately I seldom missed getting a sitting each morning.

My picture was a great success. How much its being displayed when the European war was in progress had to do with the public's appreciation of it I don't know. Naturally the war created an interest in it. I spent much time in the gallery where it was hung, watching those who looked on it, and noticed that the expressions of all who viewed it were for the time being softened.

But one who listens to criticisms of his work will surely hear some faultfinding. During these eavesdroppings I heard one adverse comment. Two ladies were viewing it when one said:

"She's a spitfire."

"Good gracious!" exclaimed the other. "What do you mean? She is the impersonation of amiability. How could you have got such an impression?"

"I don't know, but I've got it all the same."

They passed on, leaving me wondering how one person of the many hundreds who looked at the picture should have divined such a different interpretation of it from the rest. Surely the judgment of the many was of far more value than the one. Nevertheless the criticism troubled me. Might not one else have got the same impression from my "Peace," but left it unexpressed?

However, my picture did much to introduce me as an artist, and my confidence had grown sufficient for sponging the services of a model. I medi tated sending an anonymous note, inclosing a check, to the young woman. I finally concluded that so refined looking a person would need some preparation for the reception of such payment. I therefore wrote a note telling how I had conceived the painting of a picture of peace, and how I had found a model in her and how I had produced a successful work, which I could not have produced without taking advantage of her presence at a window opposite mine. I closed it, I proposed she should derive some benefit from my success and humbly asked permission to send her a check.

I had written this note in my room while my model of "Peace" had been sitting in her accustomed seat in her window and was taking up my hat to go out and around the block to leave it at her door. As I did not know her name, when I saw approaching from the rear of the room in which she sat the figure of another girl about her own age. Then I heard the one who had newly entered say:

"Maria, what did you mean last night by taking Johnny Doyle away from me?"

"What did you mean by taking Billy Dunker away from me?"

"I didn't!"

"You did!"

The voices were both shrill, but that of my model was the shriller. I will not attempt to give the anathemas hurled upon each other by the two girls in the space of a few moments. They soon began to claw each other, and my peace model caught her enemy by the hair and was yanking her around in circles when, horror stricken, I covered my face with my hands that I might see no more of the fracas and ran out of the room, closing the door behind me to shut out the shrill sounds.

Since that day I see my picture of peace through different eyes than before. Instead of being a Madonna she is a virago. On that account I seldom look at her. As to the model, the morning after my disillusion she appeared again at her window, her Madonna-like face covered with scratches. I met her in the street one day, and I was surprised at a difference there was in it from that which had appeared while she sat in the window. What caused this difference? I don't know. It may have been that the light of the room was softer than that of the street. But why had the single critic I have mentioned caught the real expression? I give it up.

The check I drew to send my model I gave to a fund for mutilated soldiers of the great war.

MANCHURIA

Has 80,000,000 Acres Under Cultivation—Beans Chief Crop.

Manchuria, a part of the Chinese Empire, has an area of 363,700 square miles, and contains a population of 25,000,000.

Mr. L. M. Cosgrave, who recently investigated this extensive region in the interests of Canadian trade, reports that the average area under cultivation during recent years has amounted to some 80,000,000 acres, about one-quarter of which has been devoted to the production of beans and one-tenth to the production of wheat. Millet and rice are also grown over extensive areas. The forest area has been estimated at 28,000,000 acres. The more important mineral deposits are those of coal, iron, gold, silver, lead and anthracite.

Beans form the chief crop, fully twenty million acres being under this crop, and one-fourth of this area is under the soya bean. The wheat crop is second in importance. Its acreage has averaged about eight million acres. Before milling on a large scale was established, the wheat was exported. There are now some forty flour mills in Manchuria, producing annually an average of 15,000,000 sacks. Beet production is favored by the soil of several districts in the vicinity of Mukden and Harbin and is leading to development of a beet sugar industry of small dimensions. Forest and mineral products are also characteristic of Manchuria although no accurate statistics of recent production are available.

Russian zones have within recent years rapidly lost their hold in the import market due to the high cost of production and long railway haul as compared to the cheaper products of China proper, Japan and certain continental countries.

In the export field, grain consignments constituted about 89 per cent. of the total exports of which 60 per cent. moved via Vladivostok, 29 per cent. via the South Manchuria railway, and 1 per cent. into Russia proper. On the other hand, Russia absorbed the greater part of Manchuria's exports of meat, poultry, eggs, lard and other raw animal products.

CALLED THEM MACARONI.

Dandies of Eighteenth Century Were So Called.

During the eighteenth century, 1770-1775, in England, a sensational type of dandy came into prominence. The most conspicuous article of his attire was the wig, combed à la Pompadour. Large curls were rolled above the ears, a tiny cocked hat was worn sideways, and a

A full walking stick, the handle of which was decorated with long tassels, was swung with quite an air. Rosettes placed at the knee adorned the tight-fitting knee breeches, above which a jacket much decorated with frogs, swung open to display a multicolored waistcoat. These dandies were universally known as "macaroni." Silk stockings and slippers adorned with silver buckles completed the general ensemble. It, then of a stock a frilled scarf was knotted at the throat.

The origin of the term "macaroni" is attributed to the fact that a dish of macaroni, an almost unheard of delicacy, included in those days, formed the piece de resistance at dinners served by a group of these fashion plates made up of wealthy young men who had visited in France and Italy and introduced the dish upon their return. The name was afterward applied to all young dandies answering to the type of costume which the "macaroni" had made fashionable. So much did they occupy the public eye in 1772 that things a la macaroni became the order of the day. None but macaroni songs and macaroni tunes for dancing would be tolerated by the public. A portion of the song "Yankee Doodle" state that "he stick a feather in his cap and called him macaroni."

Wooing of Mexican Bird.

Louise Jordan Miln, in "Wooings and Weddings in Many Lands," tells of a rarely beautiful bird of the Paradise family in Mexico, which builds a dainty little cocoon-shaped nest to shield the privacy of his wooing and wedding. It is a lovely little sanctuary, and is so well built that it lasts for several years. About this tiny temple of feathered love he contrives a marvellous little landscape garden. He makes a sward of green moss, and beds and partterres of crimson berries, tiny, bright flowers, and gold and silver sand and grains. Here and there he points a pearly pebble or a pale pink shell. And so long as his love-making lasts he drags away and replaces each flower as it fades, keeping the little bower tidy, gay and sweet for the bright eyes of his tiny love.

NEW
Carrots
Beets
Cabbage

FRESH
Tomatoes
Celery
Lettuce
Parsley
Cucumbers
Green Peppers
Cauliflower
Spinach
Arriving

Webster's Grocery
(Sign of Quality)

Pa's Son-in-Law

LOAD OF PA'S SON-IN-LAW
WELL, THO IT'S COST APLENY, IT LOOKS LIKE I'VE FINALLY GOT RID OF TH DEAR SON-IN-LAW FOR GOOD! AND, OH BOY, HOW GOOD IT IS T' BE WITHOUT HIM!
IT MAY BE
ER-UH-WHAT TH-
A LONG VISIT TOO
OH, DON'T WORRY - CEDRIC HAS NOT RETURNED TO THIS HOUSE TO STAY! HE'S LEFT YOUR HOME FOREVER, SO FAR AS LIVING IN IT IS CONCERNED! BUT—
BY WELLINGTON
—AS HIS FUNDS HAVE BEEN DEPLETED BY A WEEK AT THE HOTEL GILTMORE I ASKED HIM TO COME AND MAKE US A LITTLE VISIT! SO—SEE THAT YOU TREAT HIM AS A GUEST SHOULD BE TREATED!

Wilson's - Hardware

The Poultry Business Pays

Let us Demonstrate our

IDEAL

INCUBATORS AND BROODERS

HIGH IN PRODUCTION

LOW IN COST

D. B. WILSON

PHONE 138

Radios and Batteries

Authorized Dealers for Stromberg-Carlson and DeForest Crossley Radios

These sets can be heard any night by appointment.

We carry a full line of Eveready Radio Batteries; all styles and prices. Phones and Speakers.

We have just installed one of the latest type Chargers to look after your car or radio storage battery.

Get your Radio License from us

Then if you are about to wire your house, or have any of your wiring equipment altered give us a call. Estimates given freely.

The Thermo Water Heater has no equal.

We carry a complete line of Fixtures, Shades, Heating Appliances, Irons, Toasters, Percolaters, Curling Tongues.

National Electric Ranges; also the Beach Electric Range.

Floor Waxes and Polisher to rent

Get Radio License before April 1st and save trouble as all Radios have to be licensed before that date.

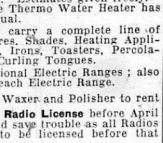
1 Barnet Refrigerator at a bargain.

1 6-tube Mohawk Radio.

Vine's Electric Shop

Market Square. - 'Phone 367

Residence Phone 112-F.



WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection and devotion possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable Marble or Granite, designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

Talk it over with

WM. M. HOWITT,

Napanee, - Ontario

Having a Large Stock of

Flour, Feeds, and Grain

A lot of damaged and wet Grain at

Sacrificed Prices

if taken at once.

All kinds of Grain and Seeds, and Hay, in car lots.

Also Frost Fencing and Gates.

Subscribers call for your Directory

Fred A. Perry

Opposite Campbell House

FREE!

One pair candlesticks given away with every 50c. tin Rogers' Brushing Lacquer. Easy to apply, dries in 30 minutes. All shades.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

APPLE SCAB CONTROL

(Experimental Farms Note)

From our observations of experimental orchards for the control of apple scab, it would appear that the sprays applied at the time of the delayed dormant and the pink stages in the development of the buds, are the most important. At the delayed dormant stage when about ¼ in.-½ in. green leaf tissue is exposed, an application of spray material gives protection to the young leaves and the sepals of the developing fruit buds, which are very susceptible to primary infection. It is important to prevent this infection as much as possible because where a heavy infection takes place early in the season it becomes difficult to effectively prevent rapid spread of the disease with subsequent spraying.

The pink application is of great importance. Many growers do not realize the loss of fruit which takes place at this time from the infection of the fruit pedicels. From our experience this has been a serious loss in the check plots of our experimental orchards. The important factor here is where possible, depending on weather conditions, to delay the spray until the fruit pedicels have separated and are exposed. This will allow the spray material to give protection and prevent infection of these susceptible parts.

The calyx application, when most of the petals have fallen, is also an important spray. A spray at this time should largely prevent the scab infection which results in the severe cracking and deforming of the fruit.

A spray two weeks later is recommended also and is directed towards further protection against this type of scab injury.

It is essential that sprays for scab control should be applied before periods of prolonged rainfall and NOT after. The severity of attacks of scab depends on rainfall and the best results are obtained where the applications are made according to the stages of development and the probability of rainfall.

DANGEROUS ICEBERGS.

More Derelict Bergs From the Antarctic Than Arctic.

It is when spring comes that icebergs break loose and become a menace to shipping. It was upon an iceberg in mid-Atlantic that the Titanic came to grief, and it is certain that many a proud ship which has disappeared and left no trace met the same fate.

Yet not one in a thousand of the icebergs produced in the Arctic escapes, because the Arctic Ocean is almost landlocked. In the southern hemisphere the exact opposite is the case. The Southern Ocean provides the same distance from the North Pole as Cape Horn is from the South Pole; but whilst an iceberg is a rare sight off the Shetlands, Cape Horn sees many derelict bergs from the Antarctic.

The Greenland icecap produces thousands of icebergs, for they are a product not of the sea but of the land. Hundreds of glaciers push their snout into the sea, ever exerting into deeper water, their thrust being downward because they are slowly sliding down the steep coast. What is the push? The ice tends to float, and thus puts an upward strain on the terminus of the glacier, which eventually cracks and huge chunks break loose and float away as icebergs.

But this is not the only way the moving ice bergs are formed. In some parts of the coast the cliffs are high and the glacier actually hangs over the sea, and great fragments break off and fall with a stupendous splash into the ocean.

An iceberg floats with nine parts of its bulk under water and one part above, and quite a moderate-sized iceberg weighs upwards of one hundred million tons.

Obeying Instructions.

Edwin Booth, the American actor, was once playing Petruchio with an actress considerably larger than himself, and he thought she'd go to the whip too readily when, as Petruchio, he wrested it from the hand of Katharina. So, after the play was over, he said, "You must hold on to the whip with more firmness to-morrow night. Grasp it as hard as you can; but get it away from you, never fear!"

The next performance of Shakespeare's "Taming of the Shrew" came, and the melancholy-eyed tragedian, who, for the nonce, was essaying comedy, attempted to take the instrument of flagellation from his female "support." It was of no use. She held on to it with a grasp of iron, and the audience soon began to see the joke, and applauded the actress to the echo. Finally, out of pure good nature, she unloosed her hold, and the play proceed. When the curtain fell, the actor had no further advice to give.

SO DELICIOUS

Children love the sweet, nut-like flavour

So delicious and so good! A whole wheat cereal containing the sweet, nutritious germ—the valuable mineral salts and vital vitamins—the health-giving bran—with a flavour that everyone enjoys, morning after morning.

If the children are tired of ordinary porridge or of the flavorless concentrated foods, get a package of MELLO-CREME.

You never need to coax children to eat this delicious wheat cereal.

2 lb. carton, 25c. At your groc'er's.

MELLO-CREME

Nature's Food for Breakfast

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

REV. W. P. WOODGER, B.A., Minister.

9.30—Class meeting.

10.30 a.m. and 7 p.m.—Public worship conducted by the pastor.

11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Adult Classes.

Monday 7.30 p.m.—Young People's League.

Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.—Prayer meeting.

Visitors cordially invited to all services.

KINGSTON CHORAL

Getting Something for Nothing.

Many people subscribe themselves into thinking they can get something for nothing, especially if they buy cheap tea and think they will get satisfaction.

Brighten Up.

Your home surroundings.. Use Martin-Senour 100% pure paints, varnishes and Brushing Lacquers. A finish for every purpose. Also oils, brushes, etc.

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

SOCIETY SEVENTY-FIVE

Historical Society Friday Evening

How many of us understand how it is that Great Britain finds herself on the brink of war with China? Prof. Grimm, who has given this subject special attention, will explain it fully on Friday evening. The lecture is free to all and no admission fee is charged.

Most of New 'Phones in Homes.

To gain 40,840 telephones last year, according to the Annual Report of the Bell Telephone Company, it was necessary to instal 123,706 instruments. In spite of the 82,866 telephones taken out, this net gain of 40,840 isregarded as a very satisfactory increase. Over 75 per cent. of the new telephones were residence services.

TRAINED VOICES SPECIAL

Young Man Killed by Train.

Perry Young, a young farmer whose parents reside on the Hamilton road, East Napanee, was instantly killed while walking on the railway tracks about one mile on this side of Ernesttown station. The young man had been working for Mr. Norman Ham, and had gone to Bath on Saturday by train and was walking home on the track when killed. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Christie Young and about 22 years of age. Dr. Workmore, Bath, is holding an inquest.

STRINNG ORCHESTRA,

A Surprising Figure.

Old country people express surprise at the extent to which Canadians rely upon the telephone. In that, they usually are thinking in terms of purely local service. They would be astonished to hear that in Ontario and Quebec alone the average daily use of the Long Distance telephone in 1926 was 51,768 messages. These remarkable figures are found in the Bell Telephone Company's Annual Report. They indicate the present-day demand for quick communication regardless of distance.

NAPANEE ARMOURIES

A Progressive Barber.

Mr. J. Harry Kellar, the popular John St. barber, has installed a complete Ladies' Private Beauty Parlor in connection with his up-to-date Tonsorial Parlor, where Mlle. Florence Jinner, late of one of Toronto's leading beauty parlors, is prepared to marcell, finger wave, and cut in the latest Parisian style, also shampooing and facial massage. All tools sterilized. Mr. Kellar was the first in Napanee to use Sanex Sanitary neck strip, which prevents the short hair from going down the neck when cutting. It is absolutely sanitary as a fresh strip is used for every customer. Mr. Kellar is to be congratulated upon completing such an up-to-date Ladies' Parlor. He has three barbers, which eliminates apprentice work, so his men patrons will be assured of courteous and prompt service.

TUESDAY, APRIL 5, 1927

BAY CIRCUIT

Rev. R. J. Merriam, Pastor

Public Worship, Sand Hill, 10.30 a.m.; Bay Bay 2.30 p.m.; Gretna 7.30 p.m.

Fourth Quarterly Sunday, Anderson church, April 3rd, 10.30 a.m.

Fourth Quarterly Board, Bethany church, April 4th, 8 p.m.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church:

Rev. J. H. H. Coleman, M. A., Vicar.

8.00—Holy Communion.

10.30—Morning prayer.

12.00—Sunday School.

7.00—Evening prayer.

Sermn by Rev. Rural Dean Creegan.

Daily Lenten services at 8.30 a.m. and (except Wednesday) at 5 p.m.; Wednesday, 7.30 p.m.

Safety Lecture.

Mr. H. L. Hudson, of the Ontario Safety League, was in Napanee on Tuesday to deliver a lecture on Safety on the streets and in the home to the pupils of the schools. Mr. Hudson was also the guest of the Rotary club at their usual Tuesday luncheon.

Cow Testing.

A meeting will be held in the Agricultural Office on Saturday afternoon, March 26th, at 2 o'clock, to organize a Cow Testing Association. Every farmer interested in greater returns from dairy cattle should attend this meeting to get some systematic herd improvement started.

Assessors Find Centenarian in Village of Maribank.

While assessors were making their rounds in the village of Maribank, about 18 miles north of Napanee, they found that Mr. Deshane of that place, is 104 years of age. Mr. Deshane has lived for many years in Maribank, and is in the best of health, and able to do considerable work.

Musical Treat.

Arrangements are being made with the Kingston Choral Society to give a programme in the Napanee Armouries on Tuesday, April 5th, at eight o'clock. This organization has won its place among the musical societies in Ontario and will give to Napanee the best musical event of the season.

Permits for Liquor Ready on May First.

By the plans now under way for operation of the Liquor Control Act, the issuing of permits will, it is stated, commence on May 1 and the sale of liquor and beer at the Government stores will begin May 15. For each store opened it is planned to appoint a manager, two clerks, one stockkeeper and a delivery man, and if the hours of sale are unduly long there will be relief staffs for each store. It was stated that there would have to be about 25 places opened in Toronto to give anywhere near satisfactory service to the public.

Election of Officers.

At the regular meeting of the Napanee Poultry Association, held in he Agricultural Room, Dundas street, on the 16th inst., he following officers were elected for he year 1927-28:

Hon.-Presidents—Dr. E. Ming, M.P.P., J. Hayes, Geo. Fralick.

Hon. Member—J. Laughland.

President—Ray Perry.

1st Vice-Pres.—M. B. Mills.

2nd Vice-Pres.—A. Fraser.

Sec'y—Capt. A. S. Hughson.

Treasurer—Geo. Knox.

Show Secretary—J. Laughland.

Judge—Geo. DeGroff.

Board of Directors—J. Hayes, John Toppin, H. Fretts, Stanley Richardson, Albert Madden, Harold White.

Auditors—E. Walters, Jas. Thompson.

The regular meeting nights of this association have been changed from the first and third Wednesdays of each month to first and third Mondays of each month.

SWEDEN.

Far Advanced In Electrical Development and Manufacture.

Sweden is a small country when compared with national areas on this continent. It is about half as large as British Columbia, for it has an area of 173,105 square miles. On the whole it is a broken country, containing many mountains and a rugged coast deeply indented. It is a northern country, too, with short summers and long, severe winters; and yet the tillers of the soil do very well. The population numbers 6,005,750, and fully 50 per cent. of these people are on the land or engaged in lumbering and fishing.

Sweden has long been far advanced in electrical development and manufactures many kinds of electrical machines such as dynamos, electric lifts, cranes, trams, locomotives, small motors, electric instruments, iron and lead armatured cables, switch-gear apparatus and similar products. Water-power utilization has greatly developed, and several large plants have been erected. The biggest is the power station at Trolhattan, which comprises fourteen generators each of 12,500 horse power or 175,000 horse-power in all. The Swedish State Railways have been electrified, and installations of steel furnaces and blast furnaces have been undertaken.

During the war electricity was responsible for widespread development in its application to the work of the farm. Holdings representing about 40 per cent. of the total arable land are now equipped with electricity. Whilst the primary use is for lighting, motors are largely employed for nearly all farm processes. Threshing motors are largely in the hands of "threshing companies" and are mounted on special carriages and moved from farm to farm as required.

Always fresh! Your favorite Laura Secord Candy, direct from the Toronto studia, at Wallace's, 60c. a lb.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. W. R. Tanton, Pastor.

10.00 a.m.—Class meeting.

10.30 a.m.—Public Worship.

11.35 a.m.—Church School and Bible Classes.

6.30—Organ recital.

Monday, 7.30 p. m.—Young People's League.

Wednesday, 7.30—"An Hour of Bible Study."

A WILD ROSE.

By ALVAH J. GARTH.

(Copyright, W. N. U., Western Newspaper Union.)

"A lady to see you, sir," spoke Susan Dodge, the old housekeeper; "two of them in fact—mother and daughter, I think."

Professor Albion Dacre lifted his eyes from his book with surprise, almost concern in his timid eye.

"If it is a subscription or something of that sort, you might attend to it, Susan," suggested her employer.

"I don't think it is anything of that kind, sir," explained Susan. "The elder lady said something about wishing to talk to you about the young lady."

"Very well; show them in," directed the professor, although he rather resented any intrusion upon his dearly loved solitude.

"I am Mrs. Eunice Ward," spoke a trained, even voice, and a matronly appearing lady with a refined cast of feature introduced herself. "This is my niece, Miss Gloria Tresham."

Professor Dacre courteously acknowledged the greeting of the elder lady. As he fixed his eyes upon her companion, it seemed as though the entire room became filled with a well governed house the very essence of youth, beauty, a breath of the forest or the sea, free, unrestrained, an indefinable spiritual something that caused the professor to feel as if this lovely creature was quite of another world.

Mrs. Ward was brief, concise and practical. "We have just moved into the house diagonally back of yours," she said.

"Ah! then we are neighbors?" observed the Professor.

"My niece, Gloria," proceeded Mrs. Ward, "has been brought up for eighteen years in the remote wilderness. When her mother died she elected to went into seclusion, taking his only child to share it. Gloria has been brought up among nature's solitudes. She has had music, reading, the devoted love of her father, and he herself like seclusion, comfort, even luxuries, but no outside companionship. When my brother died I hastened to assume her charge. Gloria is a loving, innocent child, who knows nothing of the great world. She can read, she is a wonderful pianist and singer, but she has not been taught to write a line. She knows nothing or the science of study. Professor Dacre, we could not consent to take Gloria as a special home pupil, with the idea of familiarizing her with the system and methods of acquiring learning? And later on she might enter upon a course in some seminary."

It was an extraordinary concession to ask of a man as occupied and as well paid as Professor Dacre. The sweet eyes of Gloria Tresham fixed upon him, he was manifestly to say:

"Madam, I have two hours daily in the afternoon unoccupied and usually devoted to rest, or reading in my library, or the garden. It will be a duty and a pleasure to have your niece for a casual pupil, but please do not speak of compensation," and a sentiment of pity for the orphan girl and a natural desire to be helpful to others so clearly spoke in the grave, earnest eyes, that it was in his own heart and a lingering glance upon him of gratitude and confidence.

Within a month Albion Dacre was lifted into a new phase of existence. To him Gloria was an embodiment of rose, sweet and beautiful, who shamed his practical worldly-wise nature in contrast with freshness, purity and innocence of a soul that had known and loved nature with the love of a child. Many a time the professor nurtured as a dream embracing all that was worth while in life, an ardent longing to seek a new existence amid the glories of nature in its primeval wildness, away from the drudgery and inharmoniousness of this present sphere, communing with the flowers, the birds, the stars, and learning from the lips of his fair young pupil lessons of the real loveliness and peace of a happy existence, "forgetting the world and by the world forgot!"

"Oh, think of it!" exclaimed Gloria rapturously one day. "I can write a whole line. See," and the rugged heart of her tutor thrilled responsively as she placed before him a sheet bearing the words, "I love Aunty Eunice and dear Professor Dacre more than anybody else in the whole world."

Then after that there seemed to creep into her young life a certain sadness that puzzled Albion Dacre. Even her aunt observed the change. Contact with the world was teaching the artless girl that she should repress the naive free impulses that her life in the wilderness had encouraged.

One afternoon the professor came to the tree-shaded table where Gloria took her lessons to find her sunny head pillowed on one arm and her lovely eyes closed in slumber. She had been writing in a little memorandum book and he could not help but scan the open page before him.

It held the secret thoughts of a girl in love-herself. It artlessly analyzed the deep devotion that had grown up in her heart for the man she adored—himself.

Suddenly Gloria aroused. She discerned that he had scanned her treasured confession. A deep blush overspread the beautiful face. She hastened to hide it against his arm, where she murmured softly:

"It's true, every word of it!" and Albion Dacre knew that the perfect [illegible]

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS

FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT

WALLPAPERS, WINDOW SHADES

MOULDINGS

MR. MILLER SLEEPS LIKE LOG, EATS ANYTHING

"After taking Adlerika I can eat anything and sleep like a log. I had gas on the stomach and couldn't keep down food nor sleep." (signed) R. C. Miller. ONE spoonful Adlerika removes GAS and often brings surprising relief to the stomach. Stops that full, bloated feeling. Often brings out old waste-matter you never thought was in your system. Excellent for chronic constipation. Wallace's Drug Store.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY

Charlie Murray, First National funny man, who has a prominent role in this company's latest Milton Sills starring picture "PARADISE."

Also two good comedies.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Francis McDonald, in his second Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer starring vehicle, "THE DESERT'S TOLL," is supported by a notable cast, including Kathleen Key, Tom Santschi, and many other famous artists.

Also a 2-reel Western.

Also a two reel comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Jackie Coogan in "JOHNNY GET YOUR HAIR CUT." Crazy over horses that was little Johnny Daly, the part Jackie Coogan plays in his latest film. And when he suddenly realizes his ambition to ride in a real race —on a broken down 100-to-1 shot—you'll go crazy over Jackie and this picture sensation! A throb and thrill each merry moment!

And a special comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop.

Napanee's Leading Theatre

The Home of Good Photo Plays.

POULTRY RAISERS!

Let Us Do Your Hatching This Spring

We have four Buckeye Mammoth Incubators, with a total capacity of 36,000 eggs, and as these machines are the last word in Hatching equipment

GET YOUR

Hatching done at our Hatchery and save time, worry and expense. In 1925 and 1926 we headed the list of Hatcheries in Ontario for total percentage of Chicks hatched, our best hatch being 95 good fluffy Chicks from 100 eggs set. Our system of

HATCHING

insures you of getting your own Chicks from your own eggs (this we positively guarantee) and when

DONE AT

Our Hatchery, backed up by our six years' experience, will get your Chicks in quantity and quality, and give them to you all at the same time,—cheaper than you can hatch them yourself.

WE ARE ALREADY IN OPERATION, SO COME IN AND SEE OUR HATCHERY AND LET US TALK THINGS OVER

BABY CHICKS FOR SALE

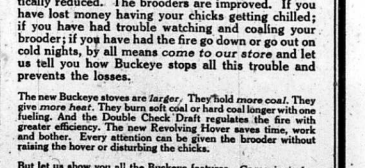
THE M. B. MILLS CO.

House Phone 298 — NAPANEE — Hatchery Phone 103

HATCHERY TWO BLOCKS SOUTH OF POST OFFICE

17b

Improved Buckeye Coal-Burning Brooders



The new Buckeye Coal-Burning Brooders give you the *greatest values ever offered*. The prices are drastically reduced. The brooders are improved. If you have lost money having your chicks getting chilled; if you have had trouble watching and coaling your brooder; if you have had the fire go down or go out on cold nights, by all means *come to our store* and let us tell you how Buckeye stops all this trouble and prevents the losses.

The new Buckeye stoves are *larger*. They hold *more coal*. They give *more heat*. They burn soft coal or hard coal longer with one fueling. And the Double Check Draft regulates the fire with greater efficiency. The new Revolving Hover saves time, work and bother. Every attention can be given the brooder without raising the hover or disturbing the chicks.

But let us show you all the Buckeye features. *Come in today* and we will show you how Buckeye saves you money, saves work and saves the lives of your chicks.

Brooders from $16.50 up

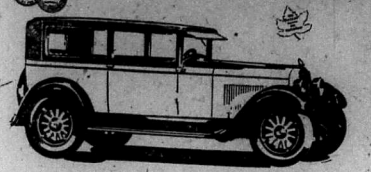
The M. B. Mills Co., Napanee

15d

GENERAL MOTORS' LATEST ACHIEVEMENT

The New and Finer

PONTIAC SIX



GENERAL MOTORS startled the world last year by developing the Pontiac Six to meet the demand for a six of truly high quality and truly low price. Now, after the greatest first year ever enjoyed by a new make of car, comes the new and finer Pontiac Six—built in the vast new Pontiac factories and representing General Motors' most recent achievement! . . . Never did any six of comparable price offer such irresistible appearance and advanced design! New Fisher Bodies, longer, lower and arresting in their beauty! All new Duco color combinations! New mechanical improvements, and refinements, including new crown fenders and tilting-beam headlights with foot control! And, in spite of all these added features—even lower prices! . . . Come in! Learn the truly amazing value offered in this history-making car—

PP-1520

AT NEW LOW PRICES

Robt. McFarland Dealer
Napanee, Ont.

His Only Love

By MURIEL LEE

(©, Western Newspaper Union.)

Hugh Wardell began a dream and tried to live it out. His was humble, obscure, but the gentle influence of a beautiful girl had instilled a lasting impulse in his soul—to make himself worthy of her.

He was eighteen years of age when his father died. Hugh had not known a mother's care since he was a babe. The old ruin of a house they lived in was located on the shore of a great western river, and for half a century Gabriel Wardell had made his living by fishing. Hugh was still a boy when he was left alone in the world. For some time he had assisted his father at his daily work, and fishing was all that he knew anything about. Half a mile away lived Homer Reese and his only child, a daughter, Miriam, was just the age of Hugh. Like the latter she never knew a mother's love. This deprivation naturally brought boy and girl together in spirit.

Mr. Reese was getting old. He made a proposition to Hugh to live at his home and continue his business, work and share alike. At the best there was nothing better than a bare living assured, but this was enough for Hugh as long as he had the sweet companionship of Miriam. To the ardent souled lad she was the all in all of life. As to herself, the sincere admiration and friendship of Hugh made her almost satisfied with her humble lot.

Mr. Reese had secured the exclusive fish and shell rights to a long swamp strip of river shore, and the fresh water clams were abundant. Hugh had traded his father's boat for a horse and wagon. Under the guidance of his more mature partner Hugh entered upon double duty. Ten miles distant a button factory land and there was a regular demand for clam shells. During off season fishing spells, with rake and pronged fork Hugh loaded shells into his wagon and conveyed them to market. As he received as much as sixty dollars per ton and sold six tons the first year, the extra endeavor meant considerable in the way of income.

Many a time when alone with Hugh the old man revealed his hopes and ambitions regarding Miriam.

"My daughter must have an education," he said earnestly. "It is the one thought in my mind day and night. It is so slow earning and saving that I get disheartened at times."

"You mean she will have to go away from here to school?" asked Hugh blankly.

"Yes, Hugh. There is a girls' college at Ironton and she has an old aunt living in that town, poor, but willing to look after her I am sure. It's the first fitting out, the getting started. Then I know Miriam's smart enough to work her way through college."

After that Hugh began to work and scrape and save just as Mr. Reese was doing to add to the slowly developing surplus of their business. It was about a week before Miriam was eighteen that Hugh came into the house looking eager and excited. He sought out his partner to find him in the attic mending a fishing net. Miriam's sweet voice could be heard singing downstairs so he knew that they would be free from interruption.

"I've made it, Mr. Roose," announced Hugh, almost breathlessly. "Oh, the rare luck of it!"

He held between thumb and forefinger a beautiful pearl. Its shimmer dazzled Mr. Reese. "Pure and perfect," he spoke. Where did you ever get it?"

"Spilled over a shovelful in loading. I stepped on it and noticed it. It weighs thirty-eight grains and the gem people made a price of eight hundred and fifty dollars. 'You are to take it as if you were the finder, Miriam!' and Hugh's eyes were radiant. 'It's her education!' and Hugh's lips quivered.

So it came about that Miriam went away, fully able to enter the lists of learning with money enough to see her through a two years' course. Hugh kept his eyes open for a new find, but it never came about.

Some small imperfect pearls came his way, but it seemed as if destiny had balked its favor for one concrete need only. He would dream of the great future in store for Miriam, and idealize how she would marry some one of the cultured city men, maybe visit them once in a while, but the hope of ever winning the love of one so far above him had been abandoned long since.

She came back to the old home as though it was but yesterday that she had left it. She fell into its old ways prepared to brighten it up, but with no expression of desiring other companionship than that of its inmates.

One day Mr. Reese came to Hugh. "My boy," he remarked, "my conscience wouldn't let me keep the truth from Miriam about the pearl that meant her education to her."

"What did she say?" faltered Hugh.

"She cried," was the reply. "And then she looked through the open window at you as you stood hitching up the team. There was that in her bonny eyes of fondness that told of a world of love. 'Noble and true always,' she sobbed, and hid her face on my shoulder and whispered softly, 'And oh! for one how I love him!'"

So had a native pearl, found haphazard, brought to the longing soul of Hugh Wardell the great wish of his life.

Make Your Own SOAP and Save Money!

All you need is waste fats and

GILLETT'S PURE FLAKE LYE

Full Directions With Every Can

YOUR GROCER SELLS IT!

Lariat Jim

By RALPH HAMILTON

(©, Western Newspaper Union.)

Perfection in the use of the lasso was the specialty of Jim Willis of Poker Flat, and there was not a man on the ranges who could bring an animal to its knees quicker and surer.

It was at the half yearly round ups and try outs, wild, uproarious carnivals, where Jim excelled. They afforded ambitious cowboys opportunities to show off all the manifold tricks of the flexible rawhide, and one day, after Jim had won all the laurels, a stranger, witness of his fascinating maneuvers stepped up to him and tendered a card.

"W. H. Arlington." It read and bore the additional words: "Middle West Circuits."

"What does it mean?" interrogated Jim bluntly.

"Five thousand dollars net to you for half an hour's show twice a day for six months."

"Oh, you want me to act?" interrogated Jim.

"Your natural self, with a natural lasso. A twenty weeks' session."

"I'll take it," announced Jim after a moment's thought. "Two people to see, though, before I leave here. Then I am ready to go with you."

Jim Willis had known two women in his career who had won his deepest regard and respect. One was Mrs. Cora Barker, a widow of thirty with three little children. Her husband had died leaving her penniless. A lonfing ranchero named Jose Maderi had annoyed her with persistent proposals of marriage. Jim had trounced the insolent hituder, winning his curses, and had staked the thankful lady with capital to start a little store at the Flat where candy, tobacco and light lunches could be purchased. When he went to say good-bye to her, he had to tear himself away from a shower of blessings from the grateful creature and the wailing grief of the three little ones, whom he had petted and spoiled until they adored him.

His last call was at Dan Campion's cabin upon his daughter, Editha. It was Jim who had found her when lost and nearly frozen a child of barely ten. Now at eighteen he revelled in her beauty and real friendly liking for him. In his mind was the resolve, if he "made his pile" on the stage to come back and ask her to marry him.

Jim electrified vast audiences by his' dextrous feats with the lasso and won plaudits and dollars. He started back to the Flat and was crossing the hills when he was struck down from behind by Jose Maderi, who was bound to get even with his enemy. The senseless victim came back to consciousness to find that he had been robbed of the generous earnings of a half year, and lay bound and helpless with the venomous ranchero jeering at him and swinging a heavy whip.

"I'm going to beat you to a pulp!" hissed Maderi, "and then celebrate on your hard earned dollars."

"Not this exact time, you won't!" announced a young man coming from behind the rocks and leveling a weapon. "Hands up, or I'll fire! Then when you have restored your plunder to its rightful owner, right face and vamoose, or I'll make a sieve of you."

Jim was profuse in his thanks to the stranger who had saved his fortune and maybap his life. The latter refused to be considered a hero and went his way, but Jim expressed the hope volubly that the time might come when he could repay him for his great deed in his behalf.

It came sooner than he anticipated. At the end of a week Jim appeared at the Campion cabin. He was bent now on making a business of winning Editha, but Jim found her in tears. She appealed to him as the dearest friend she had. She confessed that during his absence she had met, loved and had become secretly engaged to a newcomer at the Flat, Paul Norton. The day before she had learned that he had fallen into the hands of a gang of grassers back in the hills and was held captive for ransom.

Jim's heart went down to his boots. The fair fabric of love and marriage he had built so fondly went crashing into ruins. "Who is the fellow?" he demanded gruffly, and Editha showed him a photograph.

It was that of the young man who had saved Jim's life and money. Sadly, but firmly, Jim turned away but with the words: "I'll have him here within twenty-four hours."

They made it a legend of the Flat how Jim shadowed the grasser band for a day and a night, how when they were filing through a narrow pass he, on the cliffs thirty feet above them, with his dextrous lasso described a whirl and a loop, singling out their captive, encircling his arms and then pulling him up out of sight of the baffled group.

Grimly mute, Jim listened to the overwhelming thanks of the reunited lovers. Then he took his way to the little store presided over by Cora Barker.

For Headache

BAYER

BAYER

ASPIRIN

Proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for

Headache Neuralgia
Pain Neuritis
Colds Lumbago
Toothache Rheumatism

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

WARNING!

Beware of Counterfeits

There is only one genuine "ASPIRIN" tablet. If a tablet is offered as "ASPIRIN" and is not stamped with the "Bayer Cross"—refuse it with contempt—it is not "ASPIRIN" at all! Don't take chances!

Safe Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions.

Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets
Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark (registered in Canada) of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid (Acetyl Salicylic Acid, "A. S. A."). While it is well known that Aspirin means Bayer manufacture, to assist the public against imitations, the Tablets of Bayer Company will be stamped with their general trade mark, the "Bayer Cross."

For two hours he sat with the loving little children tumbling over him joyously, and the buxom, happy mother plying him with all the luxuries in the place. A home feeling warmed the chilled heart of Lariat Jim. Here was devotion and love without stint, where he was needed, welcomed and beloved. With a last sigh he shut Editha out of his life. With hearty sincerity he took into it the four longing souls who revered him as champion and hero.

Hand mills were in use among the Britons before the Roman conquest.

Production of Coal.

The average annual production of coal in Canada amounts to about 14,000,000 tons, having a value of $54,000,000. The chief coal producing provinces are Alberta, Nova Scotia and British Columbia.

Salaries of Governors.

Salaries paid to the governors of British Dominions range from $50,000 a year, paid in Canada, Australia, South Africa, and Newfoundland, to $13,000, paid in Tasmania.

Garnet Wheat.

Garnet wheat has proved itself equal to its reputation, says the experts of the Federal Department of Agriculture. Hon. W. R. Motherwell, Minister of Agriculture, avers that the reports from scores of farmers who grew Garnet wheat last year are unanimous on the one vital claim of the wheat—that it ripens ten days earlier than Marquis. It is, therefore, highly suitable for growing along the northern littoral of the wheat belt. And it was to farmers in those northern latitude that the Government sent seed for planting. Yields have also been high. One farmer, having only twelve acres available for sowing, harvested 64 bushels to the acre—a crop worth $2,000.

Frozen Steam.

If hydrogen gas be turned to liquid air it will produce steam in the form of snow.

The Hole in the Pocket.

The most dangerous hole in any man's pocket is always the one at the top.—London Mail.

At the Singing Contest.

She—What's the difference between first base and second? He—About ninety feet.—Columbia Jester.

Hotel Built on Mountain.

The highest hotel in Austria or Germany was opened recently on the top of the Zugspitz mountain, of which half is in Bavaria and half in the Austrian Tyrol. The hotel is 9,445 feet above sea level. The walls are double, with a wide air space between the inner and outer walls. A cable railway was constructed recently on the Austrian side of the Zugspitz, which carries passengers to the top in a few minutes.

Instinct.

Instinct is said to be that natural impulse which leads animals, apart from experience, to perform certain acts which tend to promote the welfare of the individual, or the perpetuation of the species; for example, the migration of birds, the construction of nests, the formation of cells by honey-bees, and the laying of eggs by butterflies and moths on the leaves of plants on which the larvae are to feed.

Venezuela.

Venezuela received its name from the early Spanish residents, who saw in it a resemblance to Venice.

Canada's Development.

Hon. T. A. Crerar, president of the United Grain Growers, predicts that Canada's development in the next fifty years will be unparalleled in history. Agriculture in this country is just starting a great forward movement, he said, and farmers have already invested $6,250,000,000 in the country.

Our Canal System.

By the canal system of Canada, 1,830 miles of waterways have been opened up to navigation. During the navigable season 20,000 vessels aggregating 16,800,000 tons passed through these canals carrying over 100,000 passengers and nearly thirteen million tons of freight.

Sending Money to Distant Points

YOU can send any amount of money to any point in Canada at a minimum of expense by using a Standard Bank Money Order. This method is the simplest, safest and most convenient way to send remittances by mail in the Dominion; if the mail goes astray no loss is sustained. Should you desire to send money to a point outside the country, a Standard Bank Draft will serve your puprose for forwarding money to foreign places.

BANKING FIFTY YEARS

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA

NAPANEE BRANCH—H. R. McHoull, *Manager*

Branches also at Belleville, Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh, Tamworth

ONTARIO BUSINESS COLLEGE, LIMITED
BELLEVILLE, ONTARIO.

Has for 58 years maintained the highest standards in thorough business training. Students come here from Newfoundland, Bermuda, British West Indies, South America, the United States and all parts of Canada.
Write for The College catalogue.

I. L. MOORE, Principal.

dec-21

Canning Produce Wanted

We are open to contract for a limited acreage of Corn, Peas and Tomatoes.

Call and see our representative at the Royal Hotel, Napanee, on any Saturday afternoon beginning January 8th.

The E. C. Metcalfe Canning Company

Topazos, an island in the Red sea.

Manitoba's Paper Mill.

The Manitoba Paper Co.'s 125-ton pulp and paper mill, 90 miles north of Winnipeg, and the first pulp and paper mill in the Prairie Provinces, has begun operations. A modern town of 1,000 people is springing up on the site.

Nova Scotia's Fishery Catch.

Nova Scotia's fishery catch, according to final figures, was 314,000,000 pounds in 1926, an increase of 67,000,000 over 1925. The total value was $8,483,671 in 1926 compared with $7,167,851 in 1925.

Canadian Department Stores, Limited, the largest chain store system in Canada, includes the following stores:—

Duncan Ferguson Co., Limited, Stratford
Dundas & Flavelles, Limited, Lindsay
The Richie Co., Limited, Belleville
E. J. Coles Co., Limited, Woodstock
The Chas. Austin Co., Limited, Chatham
A. Bristol & Son, Limited, Picton
The Robt. Wright Co., Limited, Brockville
H. H. Engel, & Co., Limited, Hanover
Bryans, Limited, Sault Ste. Marie
The Robinson Co., Limited, Napanee
Ogilvie-Lochead, Limited, Brantford
A. A. Fournier, Limited, Ottawa
Beamish & Smith, Limited, North Bay
Huntington's, Limited, Midland
The Cressman Co., Limited, Peterborough
Beamish & Adams, Huntsville
McLaren & Co., Limited, St. Catharines
I. L. Matthews & Co., Port Arthur
Letendre, Limited, Montreal, Que.
Stafford, Limited, Sudbury
Fenton & Smith, Pembroke
T. H. Pratt, Limited, Hamilton

An Open Letter
to our Customers

OUR business, together with twenty-one other large retail firms in the leading cities of Eastern Canada, has been merged into CANADIAN DEPARTMENT STORES LIMITED—Canada's newest and largest system of chain stores.

On this occasion we wish to thank our thousands of customers for their patronage during the many years that we have been in business. It is through your loyalty that we have been able to keep steady pace with the growth of the community.

But a brighter day is dawning—we will be better able than ever to serve you efficiently. In the union of these long established and successful stores has been founded a buying strength that will benefit you directly in your future purchases. In our store you will find a wider range of merchandise of highest quality priced below all competition.

Although this business is part of the CANADIAN DEPARTMENT STORES LIMITED, it will continue under the same local management. This is your assurance of shopping here in the future with the same confidence and satisfaction as you have had in the past.

Our faith in the future of CANADIAN DEPARTMENT STORES LIMITED is shown by the fact that we are one of the largest share-holders in the new company. The economies effected by cooperative and large volume buying in the first markets of the world will be reflected in a still greater turnover of business and lower prices to all old and new customers. The chain store method is now the modern principle of the most economic merchandising, the world over.

Canadian Department Stores, Limited is purely a Canadian enterprise, controlled by Canadians and continuing under the same local managements that have been most successful even in Canada's worst business years.

Faithfully yours,

J. W. ROBINSON,
President and General Manager.

The Message

By LOUIS TRACY

Author of "Rainbow Island," "The Pillar of Light," "Wheel of Fortune," Etc., Etc.

Copyright—George J. McLeod, Ltd., Toronto.

Evelyn refused to re-enter the house. She meant to remain by her lover's side. Why did not merciful death come quickly? It would be better if she passed before Warden breathed a prayer that God would vouchsafe this grace, for her woman's heart revolted from the thought that he would see him killed. In a very trance of hope that her wish might be granted, she looked into the moonlit compound and stretched out her arms pitifully for she well knew that while Warden lived no kindly spear or native sword would free her soul for that eternal weariness.

But the men of Oku were running, running for their lives, and throwing away their cherished rifles lest they should not be able to run fast enough. Through the drifting smoke of the burning huts, and the nase of spreading up the sand from the river, she saw little squads of dark-clothed Haussa rushing in pursuit of the flying blacks. Greatest marvel of all, scattered among the Haussas were a number of British sailors. There was no mistaking their uniforms or the exceeding zest with which they entered into the last phase of a frustrate fight.

When the wondrous fact that succour was at hand penetrated the mentacy of that brute appeal to death, she did not cry it aloud to Warden. Not only would she imperil both him and his very companionship in diverting their attention from the cut-and-thrust combat on the stairs, but, sad to relate of a tender-hearted girl, she found a delirious satisfaction in watching the sweep of gun-barrel and adze and the wicked plunging of the Haus bayonet. Why should one of these ravening beasts be punished? What harm had she or any one in the mission done them that they should howl so fiendishly for their blood?

But she prayed — oh, how she prayed!—that the relieving force would hurry. She could not find the officers and men of the white contingent were astonished by the spectacle of a slight, girlish figure, robed in muslin and seemingly free as a fear of her life, standing under the bright rays of a lamp on the verandah of the beleaguered missionary house. It did not occur to her that they would see her, and simply because she was there, they by no means expected to find a desperate fight being waged in the narrow space of the staircase. But they soon woke up to the facts when the foremost man came near enough to make out the black figures wedged in both gangways.

"Come on!" he yelled. "This is what we're looking for!"

"No shooting, boys!" roared a jubilant naval lieutenant. "Bayonets only! Dig 'em out!"

And dig 'em out they were, in a manner not prescribed by the drill book, until the passages were clear, and the newcomers were marshalled all the way to that the mission-house was held, and Warden could lay aside that useful gun-barrel and stop his fifth dead Haussa. Of Fairholme's almost breathless body.

The officer, who was first up the stairs, looked round for some one in authority. He saw a man and a girl supporting a white man between them. To his profound amazement, he heard the Arab say,

"He is all right, dear. Those cuts are superficial, just like my own. But he is thoroughly spent. I am almost at the end of my own power, and I was hard as nails till that wretched fever bowled me over in Oku."

"But, Arthur, darling," he was even more astounded at hearing from the girl's lips, "where have the troops come from? What special decree of Providence brough t them to our rescue?"

"Here is some one who can tell us!" said Warden, looking at the lieutenant, while he placed Fairholme on a chair in the living-room.

"May I ask you what it means?" demanded the sailor, finding his tongue but slowly.

"My name is Warden, Captain Arthur Warden, of the Southern Nigeria Protectorate—and yours?"

"Warden! Are you in earnest?"

"Never more so. Won't you follow my example?"

"Oh, I'm Bellairs, of the Valiant."

"Did Captain Mortimer send you?" cried Evelyn, who was mightily afraid that the moment she spoke she would burst into tears.

"Well—yes. You are Miss Dane, I suppose? And this is Lord Fairholme. Is poor Colville gone?"

"Not very far," said a weak voice from an inner room. "My collar bone is broken and I've lost quite a few several sections, but I'll be able to shove along with my arm in a sling."

"Has anybody got any liquor?" murmured another weak voice from the chair. I don't care what it is—even water. I've got a thirst I wouldn't sell for a pony."

Hume, who had fallen on his knees when he heard the stranger voices and looked out to find that the battle was ended, rose and went to a cupboard.

"I have here two quarts of champagne which I meant to keep for cases of serious illness," he said. "I don't think any of us will ever be so near death again until the scythe-bearer comes and will not be denied, so if any of you gentlemen are expert at opening these bottles——"

Fairholme recovered instantly.

"Hand one here," he gasped. "I'm a double blue at drawin' corks and emptyin' a bottle of bubbly."

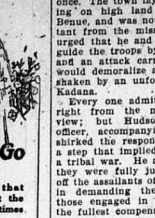
"Can it be possible that all this dreadful business has only lasted four minutes?" he asked.

"Four minutes!" cried the sailor. "Why, we heard firing in this direction nearly twenty minutes ago?"

"That was the first round, when the blacks fired to threaten us into submission," said Warden. "But, now that I come to think of it, the scrap itself cannot have occupied many seconds more than your estimate, Hume."

"Do you mean to tell me that you five accounted for that heap of——"

He stopped and looked at Evelyn and Mrs. Hume. The latter was striving to dry her eyes while she sipped some of the wine. Poor lady! She was not cast in the heroic mould,


We Wouldn't Go That Far!
We wouldn't say that Wrigley's has a place at the wedding ceremony, but in times of stress or when you have a trying ordeal to face—use Wrigley's new DOUBLE MINT—it's real Peppermint.
WRIGLEY'S
DOUBLE MINT
After Every Meal
The Flavor Lasts

nor had she ever pretended to be.

"There were more than five of us," explained Warden, "and Baron of Colville's Haussas are down."

"Some of them can only be wounded," said Evelyn. "Let us go and attend to them."

"Better not, Miss Dane," interposed the sailor hastily. He had seen things in the compound that rendered it advisable for the women to remain indoors until the river crocodiles had claimed their tribute. "I will tell some of my men to look after them" he explained, "and our surgeon will soon be here. Just now he is busy on board the launches."

"What! Have you been engaged, too?" asked Warden.

"By Jove, we dropped in for the biggest surprise I ever heard of. Just fancy by niggers! Luckily for us, fields by niggers! Luckily for us, we came on them unawares, and two of the canoes were headed up-stream. The row that was going on here stopped them from hearing the engines, or I must candidly confess that if they were ready for us they might have sunk the flotilla before we came within striking distance. As it was, they got in a few rounds that raked a couple of boats fore and aft, before we got beyond a Gatling's range. I suppose you didn't catch the racket on account of the dust-up here."

"But in the name of wonder are you here at all?" demanded Warden.

"Well, my ship reported the yacht cruising off the Sans Souci and landed a lot of arms and ammunition in a creek in neighboring territory. That made the authorities think a bit. Then, one of our fellows who accompanied us told me that the real scare came when a Mrs. Laing—she's alone, you know—from whom she had been living some weeks at Lokoja—was seized with blackwater fever. She was pretty bad, so she wanted the Commissioner to put her affairs in order. Among other things, she warned him that some Portuguese scoundrel was undoubtedly plying arms at Oku, and, indeed, all along the line of the Benue and right through Southern Nigeria. There had been some rather curious performances recently in a few of the seaboard districts, so it was decided to send a strong column up the Benue and investigate matters. They dropped detachments of Haussas at every station we passed and were intending to halt some hours below here to-night when we heard the drums going in the bush. Your Haussman—Hudson his name is—urged us to push on this far. Jolly good job we did."

"Has Mrs. Laing recovered?" asked Evelyn fearfully. The sailor hesitated a moment. He seemed to leave something unsaid.

"Oh, no. She went under in a day. Sad thing. I have never met her. An awfully nice woman, Hudson says."

"I am sorry," sobbed Evelyn. "She was too young to die, and she has not had much happiness in her life."

"Let there be no more talk of death—I am weary of it," said Warden cheerily, and he broke off into Arabic.

"What sayest thou, Beni Kalli? Hast seen enough of the black camel since we left Lekiwa together?"

"Verily, Seyyid," grinned the native. "I thought you and I should mount him in company to-night."

"Can you lend me the exceeding favor of lending me a suit of clothes?" said Warden, seeing that Bellairs was about his own height.

"Certainly. Come down to my launch. We ought to hold a council of war, I think. By the way, I suppose the ladies will not get out of this room till your return."

"No," said Evelyn promptly. "We shall prepare supper, but if you keep Captain Bellairs half an hour or an hour I shall come for him."

"You must remain here, sweetheart," said the grim-looking Arab. "There is a lot to be done outside. Be sure I shall be with you without delay. Come along, Bellairs, and rummage your kit — there's a good chap."

As they crossed the compound together, the sailor appeared to make up his mind to discharge a disagreeable duty.

"By the way," he said, "I hope I am not making matters absurdly, but are you the Warden that Mrs. Laing was once engaged to?"

"Yes — more than ten years ago. What of it?"

"Well, she has left you everything she possessed!—a regular pile, somebody told me."

"On condition that I do not marry Evelyn Dane, I suppose?" said Warden, who treated the sailor's astonishing announcement as though the receipt of a thumping legacy were an every-day affair."

"I haven't heard anything of a fly in the amber," said Bellairs. "Hudson knows all about it; he will be able to tell you."

But Warden had no word to say to Hudson concerning Consuno Laing's or his bequest. His mind was too full of the greater wonder that Evelyn and he should meet on the Benue; that it had fallen to him to snatch her from the clutches of the men of Oku.

CHAPTER XVII.

The Settlement.

When Warden found that the expedition consisted of a hundred sailors and more than three hundred Haussas, he was inspired to that an advance should be made on Oku at once. The town lay in a bush clearing on high land overlooking the Benue, and was not many miles distant from the mission-station. He could not imagine that the political officer, accompanying the column, shirked the responsibility of taking a step that implied the existence of a tribal war. He argued that while they were fully justified in driving off the assailants of the mission, and in demanding the punishment of those engaged in it, together with the fullest compensation for loss of life and property, they had had no proof that the king of Oku sanctioned the raid.

"When he refuses our terms," he said, "we shall carry his town and depose him if he escapes with his life. Under the circumstances, I cannot sanction any forward movement until negotiations have failed."

Bellairs, of course, had to take his orders from the administration, and Warden had no desire to override the man whom the Government had deputed to visit Oku. He knew that Loanda, second only in importance to Lokoja, had a white among the slain. He had seen M'Wanga himself exercising his savage warriors day after day, and knew that they were being taught how to handle the modern weapons to which they were unaccustomed. He was aware of the exact date named for the rising, and had not only been prevented by several weeks' delirium of fever, from stealing off down stream in good time to warn the authorities. But he was not in his own territory. Captain Benue runs through Northern Nigeria, while he was attached to the Southern Protectorate; and, above all, he was a subject, to whom obedience was the first duty.

So he refrained from weakening Hudson's position by demonstrating how mistaken he was the decision arrived at. He even hoped that, in some mysterious way, matters might be adjusted without further slaughter.

The proper course to adopt was to strike hard and promptly. Failing that, he trusted to the strange workings of the Lord to bind and bring about a peaceful settlement. Though strong in spirit he was broken in body. He had done little for months but which a few men had taken years to accomplish, while the majority of those who essayed the task had failed, and paid the penalty of failure by dying.

When the officers of the expedition gathered in the mission that night and listened to the story, their minds went back to the days of Mungo Park and Clapperton, and Lander, and Barth, and the rest of the famous band of explorers who had traversed the wilds of the West African hinterland during the close of the eighteenth and the early years of the nineteenth century.

Nothing to equal Warden's journey had been done of recent years. It stood alone, a record of courage and exampled fortitude and endurance.

He would never have reached the upper waters of the Niger were it not for the fact that cotton was taken from the Prophet of El Hamra, when that unamicable person was first bound and gagged at Lokuwa. So deeply had the Blue Man's repute penetrated into the desert that among Mohemmedan tribes the mere sight of his robe was more powerful than an armed escort. In a hasty search through the Prophet's apartment, Warden found his own revolver, his field-glasses, repeating rifles with a supply of cartridges, and a stock of gold dust in quills, the most portable form of desert currency. The blue rag supplied moral, the arms and gold material aid, but the tremendous journey was an undertaking fraught with every possible danger. Not until the party reached Timbuktu could they regard themselves as possessed of more than a moderate chance of ultimate success. In that city Beni Kalli left his daughter with relatives, and purchased a new outfit for him from the Seyyid. Here was a master worth serving, one who never thought only of himself, but who was ready on any occasion to lay his life or limb in aid of those who were faithful to his interests. Moreover, he showed rare sport, and Beni Kalli was a born admirer of sport.

So the pair came down the Niger, and, when Warden learnt that matters were serious at Oku, he performed the daring plan of preserving his incognito even from the British officials at towns in the more settled regions. He fancied that the latter were not might venture to enter Oku itself, and still maintain his pose as an Arab brebrand. He had spoken nothing but Arabic during so many months that he was now far more glib in the language than many genuine Arabs who could not boast his experience of diverse tribes and varying dialects. He deemed it best to let none know of his scheme. The slightest hint that he had crossed the Sahara would quickly find its way to Oku, and it was his safeguard throughout that the Mahdi of the Atlas had sent him to carry the fiery torch of Islam to the remotest strongholds of the faith. Oku was frankly pagan, its king openly boasting on occasion served, but between them and far-off Morocco lay the strong link of hatred of the white man's rule.

Evelyn listened in silence while her lover discoursed. Her eyes shone and her lips were parted. More than once, when some subtle point conveyed to her that his thoughts dwelt over with her, a tender little smile told him that she understood.

Colville, who insisted on joining them when the surgeon had dressed his injuries—for a ricochetting bullet had torn a jagged wound in his shoulder, as well as broken his collar-bone—had heard from Lagos something of the gourd. He asked Warden how that had become of it.

"It is among my belongings at Lagos," he said. "At least, I hope so. The skipper of the Water Witch was a decent sort of fellow—"

"It is here," said Evelyn quietly.

"Here!"

Half a dozen voices cried in concert, but she was looking at Warden.

"You gave it to me at Cowes!" she went on.

"Yes, I did, but——"

"But I refused it. Well, when they told me at Lagos that you were surely lost in the desert, I asked for it, but—almost believed it would bring us together again."

"Let's have a look at it," chimed in Fairholme.

She was strangely reluctant at first, and her unwillingness to produce that sinister carving was not to be wondered at, for she had seen sufficient of the men of Oku during her brief stay to disturb her dreams for many a year. But Warden joined in the chorus of persuasion, and she brought the canvas bag from her room.

"Please open it," she said to her lover. "I dare not. Though I confess to an unanswerable confidence in its power, I am still afraid of it."

He drew forth the calabash with a sudden movement, hoping to startle some of the onlookers by the extraordinary vitality of Domenico Garcia's masterpiece, but Evelyn alone was affected; but she uttered a cry of dismay.

"It is ruined!" she exclaimed. "The moist heat has destroyed the lacquer! Even the eyes have gone. Oh, Arthur, please do throw it away this time. The thing is dead!"

In her excitement she had used exactly the right phrase. The Man of Oku was dead, in fact—decomposed. His face had melted away, his mosaic eyes had fallen out, the cmocking smile worthy of a triumphant demon had disappeared from his thick lips. In truth, the mask on the gourd was a mere travesty of its former self.

Warden was quite as bewildered as the girl.

"Why!" he cried "that is really the most amazing coincidence I have ever known. It knocks any of my conjectures into a cocked hat. I think of it—this thing lived, I tell you. It was a superb creation of genius. It must have been found two hundred years or more ago when Portuguese or Spaniards looted Benin. It was brought to England, only to be lost in a sailing ship that foundered on the east side of the Isle of Wight. After passing a couple of centuries under the sea, it bobbed up serenely one day last June, during the Sousi's eight-rating-place when the emperor's yacht struck the sunken wreck. I firmly believe it was made within a few miles of the very place, and has survived through the ages until the hour when the Oku power is broken for ever, and now it is destroyed. Did you ever hear of anything like it? Surely, this is a thing not dreamt of in our philosophy."

None but Evelyn among those present could share his opinion. It was impossible for any one who had not seen the calabash on the deck of the Kaiser's yacht to feel the malign fascination of that graven face.

But Warden was convinced of his theory. To please his lady, he had let Beni Kalli take the gourd and throw it on the smouldering embers of the mission huts. And so ended the pilgrimage of the grim contrivance which colored by Domenico Garcia to carry his story to the world that had forgotten him. It perished in the ashes of Oku, but the life of the man and his enterprise would soon mark the practical inception of Hume's day-dreams.

Nor was the hour far distant when all in that room remembered Warden's emphatic words. Next day came messengers from the King of Oku. His majesty deplored the excesses caused by the evil counsels of certain members of his family, who, it seemed, difficult to control, were aided and abetted by a notorious Portuguese half-caste, one Miguel Figuero by name, who had helped the rebels by importing arms from foreign territory and generally disturbing the peace of the kingdom.

"I have dealt with Figuero and the others," said M'Wanga through his envoys. "They will trouble the land no further."

He meant that he had nailed them to trees, as a guarantee of good faith, when, in the small hours of the morning, he had assured himself that his guns were useless, his river flotilla captured, and his army broken up. Unfortunately for the success of his sudden descent on the British centre of law and order, that which was only a minor disturbance in a native state, assumed the gravest significance when a number of troops of a foreign power crossed the border at various points, with the avowed object of restoring peace in a province in which the armed might of Britain was set at nought.

The strongest party of these unlooked-for allies marched on Oku. Its commandant, Count von Rippenbach, seemed to be intensely surprised when he found the city in the grip of a British column, and its king a prisoner awaiting trial by court-martial. He was not only surprised, but intensely chagrined, and was so unwilling to return to his own territory that there were "alarums and excursions" in various centres of diplomacy before the Count, in high wrath, invited the British officers to a farewell dinner, and marched back to the Cameroons. M'Wanga was found guilty of outrage and high treason, and duly hanged in front of his own residence. Fama, the third of the negro viziers to bow, was banished to Uyo, Usuori, and the clearance among witch-doctors so ably initiated by Beni Kalli some was carried out.

Among the cancils of the arch-plotter Figuero were found documents of such highly inflammable a nature that they were promptly interned in the deepest dungeons of the Record Office. But some of his belongings had a more direct interest than state papers for the two people with whose fortunes he was so curiously bound up. Warden came across another copy of the very paper in a newspaper he had bought at Cowes, wherein was described the accident to the imperial yacht. In the same packet were an extract from the log of the stolen letter, in Rosamund Laing's handwriting, several complete letters written to him by the girl during her honeymoon cruise, and his own long letter delivered to her in Las Palmas by Peter Evans.

It amused him afterwards to enclose these pieces of conviction and the scrap of tattooed skin with the full report he was asked to send to the Colonial Office, and there it was soon to believe that an Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs borrowed the said report for perusal, and took it with him to wile away the tedious hours of a week-end at the seaside ordered by his doctor.

Warden and Evelyn were married at Old Calabar, with Colville as best man and the Earl of Fairholme in loco parentis. The bride's dress was merely a confection of white muslin, but she wore a ruby brooch, roughly contrived by a native jeweller, that would have evoked the envy of many a royal dame. The finest wedding present to the happy pair was the bequest of Rosamund Laing's estate, for Lady! she had tested in her gift with no restrictions. Indeed, in her will she hinted at remorse, for she expressed the hope that Arthur Warden would be happy with the woman of his choice.

No one—least of all those acquainted with West Africa—will be surprised to learn that Warden resigned his commission when the affairs of Oku were settled. His first care was to visit Lisbon, and ensure that the name of Domenico Garcia should never again be forgotten in its memorial services for the dead, while every year, in August, a solemn mass is sung in the Cathedral of the Madeiras "for the repose of the soul" of the ill-fated artist. Two years later, Evelyn and her husband were on board the Nancy, running into Madeira on their lively breeze, when Peter Evans pointed to a steam yacht.

"There's the old San Sowsy," he said.

Evelyn instantly turned her binoculars that way.

"You are mistaken, Peter," she cried. "The Sunnygarden sold her before they went to South America. Although, like the Sans Souci, that vessel's name is Rover."

"Dugout canoe, mum, but pilots never troubles about a craft's name. Why, I've known 'em to be re-christened 'e'en they was dry fit for the launchin' o' a castaway. That's the San Sowsy right enough. Chris, there's a pieter postcard in my bag. Fetch it, an' we'll run close alongside."

"By Jove, you went to a yacht agent's to get that card for me when I forgot to buy it at the Sans Souci's secret lines, although I was asked by the Under-Secretary to observe them carefully," said Warden.

"Fancy that, Arthur! It's an old sayin' an' a true one: Keep a thing ten year an' it'll come in useful at last."

"Fancy that, indeed, Arthur!" echoed Arthur!" cried his wife. "You are the one man in the world whom I should never have suspected of mistaking the same type chassis as those of Viscount Willingdon's cars and H. R. H. Prince Henry recently purchased a straight eight limousine of the same make.

Incidentally many of the best car producers in England and Europe provide closed models with leather upholstering. The front seat is adjustable, the seat and entire division sliding backwards or forwards, by a simple lever movement to the position desired.

Population of Saskatchewan.

Saskatchewan's population on June 1st last was, 821,042, according to the Dominion Bureau of Statistics, that figure being an increase of 63,732 over 1921. Both rural and urban population increased, the former now being 578,476 and the latter 242,566. Regina has 37,329 residents, Saskatoon 32,234 and Moose Jaw 19,029.

Cook's Regulating Compound

A safe, reliable regulating medicine. Sold in three degrees of strength—No. 1, $1; No. 2, $3; No. 3, $5 per box. Sold by all druggists, or sent prepaid on receipt of price. Free pamphlet. Address:

THE COOK MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT. (Formerly Windsor) 23-1-y

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS
E. J. POLLARD,
Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c per line for insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c. per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.
Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents
Fleet St., London, E.C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

U. M. WILSON,
Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public crown Attorney, Clerk of the Peace.
Phones—Office 46, Residence 125
Office—Dundas St., NAPANEE

G. F. RUTTAN, K.C.
Barrister, Solicitor, etc.
Solicitor for Bank of Montreal,
NAPANEE
Money to Loan.
Phones—Office 93, Residence 132

W. G. WILSON
Barrister
Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc.
P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83
OFFICE—North Side Dundas St.
Napanee, Ont.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE
Barristers, Etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATE

Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office.

T. B. GERMAN
Barrister and Solicitor

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, Napanee
26m

The Canadian Muskrat

Of the numerous rats that infest Canada the muskrat is certainly the most important and the only one the furrier cares anything about. It is in fact the only member of the rat family whose pelt has any commercial value. There are few streams or lake that haven't their quota of these industrious little animals. Swarms in the marshes where he feeds on leaves and lily roots and altogether lives a happy sort of life. As a swimmer, the muskrat recognizes no superior, even the speedy otter and the powerful beaver have no advantage over him in this direction.

His build reminds one very much of the bigger beaver but for the two have little in common, for while the latter eschews noisy places and the advance of the human is usually the signal for his retirement, the muskrat is more or less of a friendly individual and follows the path of civilization as closely as he dares. A dam, a stream, will eventually be spied out by some wandering family or individual and the cocked hat of the muskrat with the busy little fellows to further emphasize the difference between the beaver and himself. The muskrat carries his hairy tail on the narrow edge. The sharp beady eyes are similar to the ordinary rats, the toes are long and webbed and while he can climb he nevertheless can make good speed along fallen trees and logs. Historians tell us that many thousands of years ago the muskrat was entirely a water animal hence the scales that still remain on his rubbery whip-like tail. It appears that gradually he developed a tendency to wander on land with the result that after centuries of evolution there was evolved the present animal as we know him just as much at home on land as in the water. The hut of a muskrat is much on the style of that of a beaver though of course a great deal smaller in size. The interior of each is practically a duplicate of the other. In the still waters of the lakes that the muskrat builds his home close to the shore, starting in the work in early autumn. Directly the work is completed, he begins to collect stores for the swiftly-approaching winter. The cold and the freezing up of the waters does not "faze" him in the least. He grubs about the countless subterranean channels that run over the floor of the lake in every direction.

The young are born in early spring or late winter and they stay with the mother till well on into the autumn when they wander off by themselves and establish new homes in some gurgling stream or quiet lake whose waters are just stiffening to the grip of winter. Like the mink, the otter, the mink, otter, wolverine and lynx prey upon the little people with more success than at most times and to survive in any relentless slaughter of these hereditary foes the muskrat must needs keep a sharp look out. Should a rat espy danger in any form he dives and as he disappears beneath the surface the flat of his tail comes down on the water with a noise that is heard by every beaver again. Every rat in sight or sound catches the danger signal and with a similar whip of his tail relays it on to the next. A swimming rat can barely be distinguished from a floating stick particularly at dusk when they slip silently out of their hidden places. The tiny black snout is the only thing that appears above the surface and there is scarcely a ripple on the water as they glide silently and swiftly about his business. Should he be busy on the construction of his home the chances are he will be pushing a branch before him and his presence is then all the more camouflaged.

In the autumn the fur of the muskrat is dark and thick getting coarser as the winter closes in. The young emerge from the winter homes soft and silky and fine for fur.

Hundreds of thousands are used annually for commercial purposes. The long hair that protects the animal from the wear and tear of life is plucked out and the down that remains is then treated and dyed to imitate seal. It is then known to the furrier as Hudson Bay seal, Hudson seal, or French seal. Its durability and wearing qualities are unquestioned. In some of the Northern Provinces there are found a few so called Russian muskrats. The pelt of these animals is almost black and rich enough in appearance to manufacture in the natural shade.—By William MacMillan in Canadian Forest and Outdoors.

Why He Was Wild.

A surly old Scots bachelor was employed as a gardener. One day his employer saw him carefully sweep the dead leaves off the lawn and put them in a basket. He looked at the basket for some time, then took a running kick at it, and scattered basket and leaves all over the lawn.

"Why did you do that, Angus?"

"Well, surr, do you remember a housemaid you used to have named Agatha, about twenty years ago?"

"Yes—I remember the girl quite well."

"Well, sir, one night I was talking to her in the stable yard, and she said, to me, 'Angus, I'm cold.' So I gave her mantle. A few minutes after she said, 'Angus, I'm still cold.' So I gave her my overcoat. It's only just dawned on me that she wanted to be bucked, and I missed my chance."

GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S CARS.

Only Plate They Carry Is Coronet of Viscount.

Whenever the cars of Governor-General Viscount Willingdon stop a crowd gathers and looks them over.

Both of Viscount Willingdon's cars are landaulettes, and both are on 25 h.p. six cylinder chassis. Some of their special features are interesting. No number plates are provided, but both at the front and rear of each car a small plate is fitted carrying in gilt relief the coronet of a viscount. On the rear doors of each car is Viscount Willingdon's crest. On each side of the front pillars is fitted a special nickel-plated holder and rod to which can be attached a small flag when his Excellency is in the car. These flags are not used otherwise. There is also a small light mounted at the top and on either side of the windshield. These lights are installed so that his Excellency's car may be easily distinguished at night.

Queen Mand of Norway, recently purchased an enclosed drive limousine with the same type chassis as those of Viscount Willingdon's cars and H. R. H. Prince Henry recently purchased a straight eight limousine of the same make.

Incidentally many of the best car producers in England and Europe provide closed models with leather upholstering. The front seat is adjustable, the seat and entire division sliding backwards or forwards, by a simple lever movement to the position desired.

BABY'S OWN SOAP
Famed for its fragrant creamy lather
Best for You and Baby too.
Albert Soap Mills, Montreal

Gyproc Wall Board

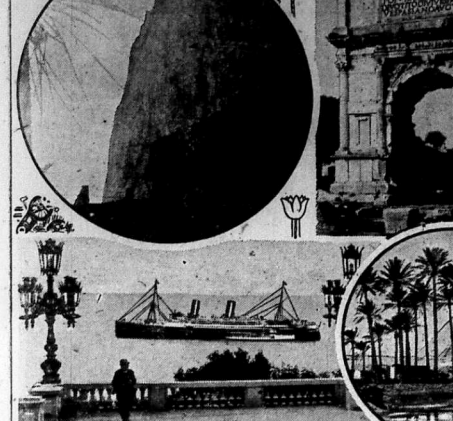
"Wall Plaster Casts in Sheets"

An interior finish for Walls and Partitions ready for decoration.

—For Sale by—

Robert Light
Lumber and Millwood
Telephone 53.
Napanee, Ont.

Carrying the Canadian Flag to World Ports



Upper left—The Rock of Gibraltar with its unceasing sources of interest. Lower right—Egypt with its pyramids is visited. Lower left—The Empress of France lying at anchor off the fashionable resort of Monaco. Upper right—The Arch of Titus at the Forum, Rome.

As evidence of the popularity of Canadian ships, at home and abroad, the Canadian Pacific Empress of France sailed from New York recently on her annual cruise of the Mediterranean booked to her cruise capacity. In all over 300 passengers were aboard for the two-months' voyage to many of the world's "high spots".

The cosmopolitan group of wanderers was composed of people from every branch of activity in North America. Some were habitual globe trotters, but in the main they represented the average successful citizen going abroad with the satisfaction of having achieved his life's desire—travel. Every province and state on this continent was represented.

According to recent statements made by Walter Maughan, steamship passenger traffic manager, cruising to the four corners of the earth has come to stay. The traveller of the hour approves of the arrangements made by experienced hands, and of going from place to place under one management on ship and shore. This obviates worry to the passengers, as every small detail incident to foreign travel is worked out and seen to by the cruise managers and directors, intricate money transactions in foreign currency included. The Empress of France has won the hearts of the travelling public as she has possibly carried as many world celebrities as any other ship afloat, including the heir to the British throne, who has travelled to and from America four times on her.

After two consecutive years as the Canadian Pacific Mediterranean cruise ship, the Empress of France will next year break the trail for the new cruise to South America and South Africa, now being arranged by the company. She will, in addition to touching many ports in the southern hemisphere not readily accessible to the tourist, pay calls once more, at the closing portions of the cruise, to the familiar ports of the Mediterranean.

A Joyous Idealist

By ALVAH JORDAN GARTH

(6). Western Newspaper Union.)

"Look up," rallied John Lane cheerfully. "You'll get over the eyelids in ink if you don't take a glint at the sunshine and the blue sky once in a while."

The life of the office brought his head down on the broad, bent back of the bookkeeper with a brotherly slap, and then faced him all smiles and good-nature.

"Don't be like a quadruped hunting for acorns and never looking up to see if it's an elm or an oak he's under," proceeded Lane.

The aged bookkeeper looked up with clearing face.

"Confidentially," observed the bookkeeper, smiling now, "I wasn't mooning or blue, but I was trying to figure out how I was going to spare enough from monthly stipend to pay for a double" ticket."

"You don't mean—" cried Lane boisterously.

"Twins, yes, I do," nodded the other animatedly. "Girls. Saturday night."

"Isn't it strange, now," exulted Lane. "Double cradle? Got a friend who has one, anxious to get rid of it."

The bookkeeper followed Lane as he moved away with a gleam of marked suspicion in his eye. Looking back for five years, he could recall many and many instances where this sower of happiness had sprung into the breach to face the needs and troubles of others. Always he seemed to be most providentially equipped to act as minister or practical adviser. When Ned Dolby, a clerk, had broken down in health and had to be sent to Colorado, Lane had hoodwinked unconsciously with a railroad ticket. "Stand in with the official, see?" he had intimated with an audacious smile.

Right now he lifted from his desk a bouquet done up in paper and with it advanced to the desk of Miss Ava Reade, the stenographer.

"For mother," he whispered raptly. "Getting better and better every day, I hear."

"Yes, thanks to you," replied Miss Reade with humid eyes. "The operation you paid for has saved her life. I hope our constant prayers bring you blessings. And now you go and rob your garden—"

"Nonsense! Ridiculous! Thousands left—one solid mass of bloom!"

As to those acres of flower bloom, as to the friends who had overcome to give away in winter and double cradles and railroad tickets, this assuring romanticist glided over his imaginary friends and possessions too nearly akin for office force to explore the realities. With his more artless beneficiaries Lane was rich, lived in a regal home probably with extensive grounds, seeing that a bouquet on every suitable occasion was readily forthcoming.

If pretty Ava Reade ever suspected that this great souled philanthropist was given to exaggeration, she adored him all the more for the sacrifice, the unselfish devotion to humanity that must be the sole mainspring of his generosity. She was the first to show solicitude when one day, word had come by phone that he was ill. By the end of the week it was said that he was under the care of a physician. Ava went to the cashier and asked for Mr. Lane's home address.

"Queer!" remarked the cashier, looking over his books, "but Lane never gave us that. Never had occasion to ask him, for this is the first time he ever missed a day." Ava mentioned this to her mother. The old lady immediately went to a kitchen shelf where she kept odd pieces of string and waste paper.

"Yes, I am sure it," she said, unfolding the paper that had surrounded the flowers Lane had sent. "I noticed his name written on it in pencil and a paster bearing the name of a laundry. Here it is."

It was late Saturday afternoon when Ava started out to visit the laundry. The people there gave her the address of Lane, and Ava looked surprised and almost dismayed. The fictions of her stanch and helpful friend were apparent as she located a poor tenement and was shown to a room one floor below the attic. From inside came a babel of juvenile glee.

Upon a couch in the stuffy, sparsely-furnished room lay Lane, pale and attenuated but smiling bravely and encouraging half a dozen ragged, unkempt little ones to comfort feasting upon ice cream and cakes set on a table. In one of the windows was a little rude box filled with growing flowers. This, then, was his royal abode if at two by four window space, his "solid mass of bloom."

Ava glided to a corner of the hall and had a good cry. Then she hurried home. There her mother joined her with conjugal tears. Then both departed in a livery carriage an hour later, to remove John Lane from discomfort, and almost squalor, to their own neat, comfortable home.

"Proud of the world, but couldn't help it," confessed Lane, and as always his wan face full of sunshine. "So many needed what I earned more than myself. And see the friends I've made. You two alone are enough to fill a lifetime with joy. Don't you see there's nothing worth caring for in life but love, and my heart is full of it for all humanity."

"Particularly for you, Ava," he supplemented next day. "What say?"

What Ave said gave to Mrs mother a loving and beloved son-in-law before the year was over.

Christmas.

The origin of Christmas or Christ's-mas, so called with reference to the last words of the chief religious service of the day according to ancient ritual, "Ite missa (or massa) est," is to be found in the second chapter of St. Luke's Gospel.

Its observance is not a development, having existed from the earliest days of Christianity. In this, in many respects there has been evolution instead of revolution in the manner of its celebration.

Nightcaps or Not?

Few people realize that the stomach, like any other organ, requires rest. To go to bed with anything in the stomach is a sure means of depriving it of its rest, and for this reason many people condemn the familiar nightcap often taking during the cold weather.

While a mouthful of whisky and water, or a little meat extract, can do no harm, drinks which are really foods in liquid form give cause for alarm, remarks an Old Country doctor.

Supper should be taken at least four hours before retiring for the night, but all the benefit of the rest is destroyed if on retiring you give the stomach more work in the form of a drink that requires digesting.

Exception to the Rule.

"Always remember," said Tommy's father, "that whatever you attempt, there is only one way to do it, and that is by beginning at the very bottom. There are no exceptions to this rule."

"None at all?" queried Tommy.

"None," said father decisively.

"Then," asked Tommy, "how about swimming?"

A Wife on Probation

By OTILLIA F. PFEIFFER

(6). Western Newspaper Union.)

There was not a grain of sentimentality or nonsense in the make up of Gregory Lane, he was proud to boast to his friends! A widower for 15 years, he had brought up his son, Homer, as would a strict disciplinarian and had turned out a fine young man in all respects.

"When you have made your way into a solid business position and the future is assured," Mr. Lane told Homer, "it is natural and sensible to think of marrying, not before," and the speaker considered this as a sort of warning that would have a restraining influence on the young man.

When the latter was twenty-two Mr. Lane sent him to the city to enter the offices of the Central Railway Equipment company, in which he had a large interest. The reports he received from Homer and from his employers for the first year inspired the old man with the deepest pride and satisfaction. Homer had developed salesmanship qualifications of no mean order. It was through him that an extensive contract was received covering construction in Buenos Aires.

Then there came, suddenly, jarringly to Gregory Lane, a development that for a time disrupted his living plans and caused the first hard feelings he had ever experienced against his son. His arrival was heralded by the appearance at the old home of a bright, presentable young fellow about Homer's age, who announced in a preliminary way that he was a close friend of Homer and a fellow employee.

"Homer sent me to see you, Mr. Lane," he said, "and I hope what I have to communicate will not distress you, for Homer has married a young lady you must like and respect, as we all do, if you will take the trouble to learn of her good qualities."

There Maurice Page was halted in his disclosures by the old man springing to his feet as though a cannon ball had struck him. His face grew purple, his gray locks seemed to vibrate electrically, his lips trembled as he uttered hoarsely:

"You mean to tell me that my son has married without notifying me of his intentions or seeking my consent?"

"It came about so strangely," said Page. "Please let me tell the whole story, Mr. Lane, and I am sure you will not blame him. Homer has married the sweetest girl in the world. He has been calling upon her for some months, and just a week ago her father died, leaving his motherless daughter nothing but debts. Her position was a pitiable one. Homer acted on an impulse of his generous nature. There was a quiet wedding yesterday morning. Within the same hour the bride informed Homer that he would have to take the first steamer to South America, to reach Buenos Aires and protect several millions of railroad supplies in litigation. Husband of an hour, he bade his wife, Vera, farewell, instructed me what to do, and Mrs. Lane is a guest of my mother until some permanent arrangement can be made for her."

"And what have all this got to do with me?" demanded Gregory Lane, his face presenting an icy inflexibility. "As against every tacit promise he has made me, Homer weds in defiance of all sense and order."

"Mr. Lane," interjected Page pleadingly, "it will break his heart if you do not receive the daughter he has won you. She is practically homeless."

And a new phase of feeling influenced the indignant father as, youth against age, the fervent pleas availed. Gregory Lane's temper did not subend, but he spoke gruffly:

"Very well, let Homer's wife come on probation."

The trembling little refugee came to the great gloomy home much in the frame of mind of a destitute one seeking an unfriendly and unwelcome shelter. In imagination the old man had pictured some brazen, artful adventuress, who had captivated his son, some extravagant woman, disdaining work, thinking only of the luxury the Lane wealth might bestow. Therefore he prepared to accept what was an unwelcome burden on a probationary basis. His two servants were discharged, fully half of the house closed up. When Vera came all was chill, dark, forbidding. The unfriendly, suspicious atmosphere fairly froze her. When there presented a complaining, miserly old creature, she saw little hope in the future of harmony and happiness. Then love, deep, earnest, ideal grappled with the problem that fate had awarded her to solve.

"For Homer's sake!" she whispered fervently to herself, and bent to the task of winning the perverse nature of a tyrant by gracious words and deeds.

Gregory Lane was making the test severe and trying, but Vera withstood the ordeal. With the sparse household outlay she did wonders. In the absence of dainties she created them; she transformed disorder into coherency and neatness. Under the well assumed mask of unfriendly harshness, she saw affection and respect worth winning. When the husband of an hour returned, Gregory Lane, transformed, the dreary home all beautiful greeted him:

"A wife worth having!" spoke Gregory Lane. "Entirely too good for either of us"—and the probationary period ended in the sunshine, harmony and the happiness that made the lives of those three radiant and resplendent.

BRIGHTER CHILDREN.

Inch Taller and Pound Heavier Than Pre-War Child of Same Age.

Children born in 1920 and examined in 1925 were found to be, on an average, an inch taller and a pound heavier than the normal pre-war child of the same age. This increase in height and weight is most noticeable among slum children, and similar improvement is also seen in older children.

Even if their parents are poor specimens, babies are generally born healthy. It is bad feeding rather than anything else that makes them rickety and deformed, and two other causes of bad health among the little ones are overcrowding and dirt.

Leave a child to these conditions until it has arrived at school age and the damage is done, but the great value of the work now performed by the Medical Department of the British Board of Education is that children are observed from birth. For instance, at Acton each child is seen by the health visitors on an average six times a year until it is five years old. Then a full inspection is made by proper medical attention is given.

For adenoids the child is operated upon, for squint it receives the right sort of spectacles. One child will be treated for ear trouble, another for rickets, and so on.

Supplies of milk are arranged for, and Welfare Clinics teach young mothers how to keep their children from infantile fevers, and healthy. The dirt diseases as ringworm are being gradually overcome. Rickets is fast disappearing, and so are the severer forms of scrofula and erysipelas.

There are now about five million children attending public elementary schools in England and Wales. Of these 428,449 are receiving special medical attention. About half of these are being treated for eye trouble and 135,000 for enlarged tonsils or adenoids.

School nurses inspect the children frequently. They actually make over thirteen million visits to homes during inspections, yearly. The result is that the number of unclean children is falling steadily and also that the little ones are less liable to infectious diseases. Open-air schools have been started, and the children educated in these are showing remarkable freedom from colds.

One of the best things done for the health of children is the organization of games and the supply of apparatus for playing games. In London, for instance, the Council recently made a free issue to all schools of kit-sacks containing four footballs, twelve rubber balls, thirty-two yards of skipping rope, and four sets of net rounders.

The Liverpool school authorities spend £1,000 a year on footballs, cricket bats, balls, stumps, and so on, and the boys are encouraged to make stumps, rounder bats, football posts, and so on for their own use. The Leeds Boys' Football Association has seventy-six school teams which play no fewer than 840 matches during the season.

Swimming is taught in many schools, and the number of children who can swim well is increasing. On an average there are five outdoor bathing weeks in each school, and the good they are doing is wonderful.

Argentine Horse Breakers.

When the gauchos of Argentina have broken a wild horse they have given it its first lesson in dealing with man, they do not always trouble to take the novice to the stable. Knowing that they will easily find it again and capture it when they like; they just let it return to the troop from which it had been taken. The horse pants, after its first initiation, is covered with foam and perspiration, its flanks and limbs torn by the spurs, and its mouth, torn and stunned from being thrashed, its tongue bleeding, and its mouth torn to pieces. Breathless and wounded, it returns to the other horses, waiting to be licked and caressed, it not consoled. Smarting all over and ashamed at its defeat. It begs for sympathy and compassion. But none of the other horses are in the least concerned at its misfortunes. They walk round it, licking at it with forced and stupefaction, as if it were some extraordinary and frightful animal.

Fish Tenacious of Life.

Under healthy conditions, fish may live many years. For example, salmon have been known to survive 100 years, cels 60 years, and carp 100, while pike are said to be even more tenacious of life.

Here and There

An honor was conferred upon Captain James Turnbull, C.B.E., R.N.R., commander of the Canadian Pacific steamship Montmaire, recently, when he was appointed Aide-de-Camp to His Majesty King George V.

All golfing records were shattered recently when K. Tanaka, local Japanese golfer, playing on the Canadian Pacific course "Langara," scored a hole in one twice in one round of the eighteen-hole links. The first was obtained at the fifth hole which is 315 yards, and the second at the sixteenth hole, which is 210 yards.

During the month of January of the present year automobile production in Canada has increased 98 per cent. over and above the production for the corresponding month of last year, being 15,376 cars, as compared with 7,752 for the previous year. Almost half of the cars produced were for export, according to the Dominion Bureau of Statistics.

In memory of the late Col. George H. Ham, of Montreal, dean of railway publicity men in North America, a beautiful memorial porch is being erected over the door of St. John's Church at Whitby by the members of the Women's Canadian Press Club. The late Col. Ham died in Montreal on April 16 last.

Nara, Japan.—Eleven passengers on the Round-the-World cruise of the Canadian Pacific flagship Empress of Scotland squeezed through a rectangular hole in a pillar just behind the colossal image of Buddha in the Tudaiuto Temple here yesterday, thereby achieving, according to ancient tradition, the short road to Paradise.

The Board of Control at Toronto have formally accepted the offer made by Sir Lalicester Harmsworth, English Baronet, of Meurnier's portrait of General John Graves Simcoe, after whom the County of Simcoe was named. General Simcoe set up his first government at York, now Toronto. The painting will be hung in the Toronto City Hall, already adorned with a collection of historical paintings recognized as one of the finest of its kind in America.

"Ave atque Vale" (Hail and Farewell), echoed through the austere precincts of the Canadian Pacific Railway offices Board Room in Montreal recently, when the Westminster Boys Choir, in token of their appreciation and thanks for the care and the thought taken in their behalf during their 6000-mile tour of Canada which they completed on March 16, when they sailed on the C. P. liner Minnedosa, sang a parting song in Latin at the office of the chairman and president of the Company, in whose care they had made their memorable journey.

Their Excellencies the Governor-General and Lady Willingdon will be given a warm welcome on the occasion of their first visit officially to the Canadian Pacific ports centres through which they will pass are already preparing to receive them. They will leave Ottawa by special Canadian Pacific train March 19, and are scheduled to arrive at Vancouver March 25. Leaving the latter city they will go on to Victoria the same afternoon and will spend a couple of weeks visiting points of interest on Vancouver Island, returning to Vancouver April 19.

Back from a short trip to England on Canadian Pacific and Telegraph business, John MacMillan, general manager of telegraphs of the railway, returned on C. P. steamship Montcalm and has again taken up his duties. Mr. MacMillan stated that purchase of cables for the Pacific Coast in connection with the new overland cable wire for the second Australian cable was completed during his trip. This material which represents a length of a hundred miles in two sections of wire, was inspected under Mr. MacMillan's supervision and will be shipped to this country early in April.

BLACK AND GREEN TEA.

In Order to Make Black Tea Rolled Leaves Are Fermented.

After plucking the leaves from the tea plant, the first process in the manufacture of tea is to spread the green leaves on trays in the withering house, where they are exposed to a free current of air—a very important operation, which takes from 12 to 48 hours. When the leaf has become "limp like an old kid glove, it is ready for rolling. The old Chinese system was to roll the leaves by hand. Now this process is performed by machinery driven on the plantations in India and Ceylon by electricity or water-power.

The next important process followed decides whether the tea will be black or green. If black tea is to be made, the rolled leaves are fermented, an operation requiring close attention. The leaves are placed in drawers or on tables and covered. In hot dry weather the tea will be sufficiently fermented or oxidised in twenty minutes, in cool weather it may take hours. Whenever the leaves assume a bright copper color they must be fired or quickly dried, which is done by the modern process in six or seven minutes. This tea that has been fermented before being fired or dried is black tea. The rolled leaf that is not fermented before being dried produces green tea. It is the fermentation that turns the leaf black and produces the flavor so distinct from that of green tea, which is dried without first being fermented.

The Hour of Atonement

By PERCIVAL DRANE

(6). Western Newspaper Union.)

Fate had dealt Warren Dale an unfriendly blow and the effects of the same lingered to narrow and discourage. Just past his majority, he had left his native village for a busy, bustling county seat with a thousand dollars he had carefully saved. His thought had been to start in business in a limited way, but he soon found that amount of capital insufficient.

By mischance he got acquainted with a genial, friendly-acting young man who called himself Martin Bearce, and who was a stock salesman for a concern promoting an oil company. Bearce soon succeeded in persuading Dale that he could get him some of the stock at a bargain price, guaranteed its resale within sixty days at a profit of fully 100 per cent, and Dale handed out the money and took a temporary job in a fruit store, awaiting the promised riches.

One morning the newspaper contained an account of the failure of the oil company and the disappearance of its exploiters. The suave, fascinating stock salesman was a hoodoo long remembered by Dale with emotions of bitterness and resentment, but as time went on he tried to take his loss less severely, although his bright, ambitious dreams were dissipated. He plodded on indifferently for a year and then returned to Arden, got his old position and settled down to a humdrum existence, persuaded that the gifts of fortune were not for him.

Then came compensation. During his absence a young lady named Norma Layton had come to Arden and had become as much a fixture in its one milliner's establishment. What attracted Dale to her was her subdued, almost sorrowful nature, somewhat in accordance with his own. It was apparent that she had known trouble. At the home she found with an old widow lady she acted reserved and serious, as, though seeking its loneliness to hide from the world at large.

Dale got acquainted with Miss Layton and their relations were friendly and pleasant. She never alluded to her past and Dale suppressed his one business experiment. He had saved quite a sum of money and was assured of permanency of employment.

"I shall never find a woman more suited to me temperamentally," he soliloquized, "and she seems to be glad when I come to see her. Dare I tell her that I love her?"

Once under the influence of love and its promptings every impulse was toward learning his fate. It was a lovely summer evening when he reached the cottage home of Mrs. Willis, to be informed that Miss Layton was somewhere in the garden, and Dale went thither in quest of her.

He heard voices among some dense shrubbery. The tones of Norma were clearly recognizable and Dale started as he caught the echoes of the voice of a man. It, too, caused him to thrill, conjecture and utter a subdued exclamation.

"Martin Bearce!" he breathed, and then he uttered a groan. The man had gathered Norma in his arms and kissed her. He handed her some papers. She clung to him for a moment in a fervent way. Then as he leaped the fence and disappeared, Norma went toward the house and Dale could see tears in her eyes and hear her low sobbings.

His heart was crushed, a mood destiny seemed to pursue him relentlessly. The same person who had robbed him of his little means had now purloined his sweetheart, for what could be the meaning of those kisses and caresses except that they were lovers? For a few moments hatred and jealousy rankled in the soul of Dale and spurred him on to pursue and apprehend the swindling fiend. Then a comprehending that to injure him, unworthy as he was, might crush Norma, he bowed his head and tried to subdue the sorrow and despair that had overwhelmed him.

The next morning Dale learned that Miss Layton had resigned her position at the millinery shop and was about to leave Arden. He himself could not continue himself at his working duty that day, distracted with the events of the evening previous. He wandered about the village aimlessly until afternoon, and was seated in its little park gloomily meditating, when the seat beside him was suddenly filled and Norma, pale and trembling, extended an envelope.

"This is yours, Mr. Dale," she said simply. "It contains with interest the money Martin Bearce got from you two years ago. Spare me the humiliation and grief of going into his remissness in detail. He has repented his acts while a tool for clever knaves, and last evening brought me the money he has made by hard work to repay all those he induced to invest in the oil company."

"But why do you appear as his intermediary?" questioned the amazed Dale.

"Because he is my brother," came the low-toned response. "I am going away—"

"There I will follow you, if the path leads to the ends of the earth!" exclaimed Dale spontaneously. "I came last evening to tell you how I loved you."

"No, no—my brother—"

"Is fortunate in having a sister, the memory of whose great goodness probably turned him from his wayward course. My darling, we will not forget him, for he has atoned, but for rest reached that end there was no further need of Nellie continuing to be "a widow shopper!"

Moving Mountain Range.

The Andes—the longest mountain system on earth, covering a line of 4,500 miles in length—are moving! So claims Dr. Bailey Willis, a noted American scientist.

Moreover, Dr. Willis traces the cause of earthquakes in Japan and Chile to the heaving of this mass of gold and silver and copper, of lead and iron and tin, and of earth and stones. It was the moving of the Californian Mountains that caused the San Francisco earthquake in 1906, adds Dr. Willis.

Silk and Calico

By GENEVIEVE ULMER

(6). Western Newspaper Union.)

"Why, Nellie, you are a confirmed window shopper! Here I have my arms full of bundles, and outside of a spool of thread you have not bought a single thing."

"Because the spool of thread was all I needed," replied Mrs. Nellie Wharton, cheerily.

Elsie Brandt, her married sister, looked thoughtful and unsatisfied. She had come to the city from the home of her husband and mother at Cleston, visiting Nellie for the first time since her marriage. Elsie had been somewhat disappointed to find the bride of a year living in a cheap, modest three-room flat, palpably economical in household outlay, her husband a traveling salesman from home most of the time, and, although she had joined her guest in making the rounds of the stores and had looked at and admired the contents of the display windows, Nellie had made one insignificant purchase.

"And look at the dream of a skirt, Nellie!" enthused Elsie. "Marked low, too. Why don't you buy it? Your dress looks positively shabby and I do believe it is one you had before the wedding."

"That is true, Elsie," responded Nellie, "but it will have to do for a spell yet. You see, Ronald and I are living on a settled basis of expenditure, and I have to be careful."

When Elsie Brandt went home she aired her suppressed grievances fully. Nellie had not told her much about her own domestic affairs, appeared happy as a lark, but Elsie was impressed with the idea that Ronald was either a poor provider or earning very little money.

"I declare! about all Nellie has is the commonest dress goods, but I noticed in a wardrobe some fancy shirts of her husband that must have cost a lot."

"Calico wife, silk husband, eh?" suggested her mother.

"Come to think of it, I fancy you have hit the nail on the head," observed Elsie's husband, "I happened across Ronald Wharton in Belleville last week. He was rolling by in a de luxe automobile in charge of a liveried chauffeur. Dressed up to the nines. Actually he was a sort of fashion-plate—a pink of perfection as to attire and makeup. I won't say foppish, Ronald is tasteful and knows how to wear good clothes but, doesn't stint himself, that is sure."

Uncommunicative Nellie might have enlightened her carping relatives had she been present. The fact was that her husband was following a rather particular line of business calling for neatness, precision and effect. He was no poseur, but he appreciated and valued the influence of personal impressions. Ronald was traveling for a publishing concern putting out fine class books, and he catered only to families of fashion and wealth. Whenever he made a town, as the saying is, he followed selected social leaders. His immaculate attire and naturally gentlemanly ways won recognition.

Just after he married Nellie the business house he had been with for many years removed to distant headquarters and he looked about for a new connection.

"It means putting a thousand miles between ourselves and your family, folk," he told Nellie, "if I go with them. To break into a new line will experience and salary, for I have an offer worth working out."

He told Nellie all about the book selling proposition. It would take about all the ready cash he had to equip himself properly and meet traveling expenses for 60 days ahead. The commissions tendered were very generous, and if he met with any pretentious measure of success there was an assurance of an income more than he had received in his old position.

Heart and soul wise, prudent, calculating Nellie entered into the proposition of the hour. She scaled down household expenses to a narrow minimum. She sold her working duty that day, distracted with the events of the evening previous. He wandered about the village aimlessly until afternoon, and was seated in its little park gloomily meditating, when the seat beside him was suddenly filled and Norma, pale and trembling, extended an envelope.

"This is yours, Mr. Dale," she said simply. "It contains with interest the money Martin Bearce got from you two years ago. Spare me the humiliation and grief of going into his remissness in detail. He has repented his acts while a tool for clever knaves, and last evening brought me the money he has made by hard work to repay all those he induced to invest in the oil company."

"But why do you appear as his intermediary?" questioned the amazed Dale.

"Because he is my brother," came the low-toned response. "I am going away—"

"There I will follow you, if the path leads to the ends of the earth!" exclaimed Dale spontaneously. "I came last evening to tell you how I loved you."

"No, no—my brother—"

"Is fortunate in having a sister, the memory of whose great goodness probably turned him from his wayward course. My darling, we will not forget him, for he has atoned, but for rest reached that end there was no further need of Nellie continuing to be "a widow shopper!"

Famous Bridges.

Some of the famous bridges of modern times are the Tay Bridge, Scotland, length 10,500 feet; Victoria Jubilee Bridge, at Montreal, 9,184 feet; Forth Bridge, Scotland, 8,290 feet; Brooklyn Bridge, N.Y., 5,990; Quebec Bridge, across the St. Lawrence River, 3,240 feet; Calcutta, India, 1,530 feet; Kew, England, 1,300 feet; London Bridge, 1,000 feet; Menai, Wales, 1,760 feet; Newcastle, England, 1,400 feet; Tower Bridge, London, 800 feet; Clifton Suspension, Bristol, England, 700 feet; Zambesi, East Africa, 650 feet.

Attention Ladies!

HARRY KELLER'S BEAUTY PARLOR

NOW OPEN

In charge of

MLLE FLORENCE JINNER

Beauty Specialist, late of Belle Rose Beauty Parlor, Toronto

Finger Water Waving
French Marcelling,
Wax Marcelling,
Facial Massage
and Shampooing.

All tools Sterilized. Telephone Appointment

HARRY KELLER, Prop.

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils.

Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,

Next to Oaton's.

WINTER FEED

For Your Chickens

BEEF MEAT MEAL
(60% Protein)
$4.50 PER CWT.

—Oyster Shell.
—Grit.
—Poultry Rings.
—Poultry Spices.

GEO. E. WINTER,
Seed Store
Dundas St. Phone 78.

No Change in the Price

Hair Cut

35c.

FRED S. SCOTT
BARBER and TOBACCONIST
John St.

(One door south of Express Office.)

F. C. MARTIN & SON

FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS

Ambulance Service in Connection

Prompt attention to night or day calls.

Office Telephone No. 74.
Residence Telephone No. 375

24-6m

WOOD'S PHOSPHODINE.

The Great English Preparation. Tones and invigorates the whole nervous system, makes new Blood in old Veins. Used for Nervous Debility, Mental and Brain Worry, Despondency, Loss of Energy, Palpitation of the Heart, Failing Memory. Price $2 per box, for $5. Sold by all druggists, or mailed in plain pkg. on receipt of price. New pamphlet mailed free. THE WOOD MEDICINE CO., TORONTO, ONT.

23-1-y

Just when you need it.
Just where you need it.
Just as you need it.
That's REAL Coal Service.

VANLUVEN. Phone 92.
A Black Business Handled White.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the Public Library Tuesday, March 29th, at 3 p.m.

Rev. Canon Fitzgerald, rector of St. Luke's Church, Kingston, died on Monday morning from pneumonia.

One Robin doesn't make the Spring. Lots of cold weather ahead. VANLUVEN, Phone 92. A Black Business Handled White.

All the members and friends of the Napanee Hospital Aid are urgently requested to attend a short meeting in the Public Library, Friday, March 25th, at 2.30 p.m. Important business.

George Powell was arrested on Monday evening charged with having set fire to the Perry storehouse, which was destroyed by fire some weeks ago. He appeared before the Magistrate and was remanded until next Monday at 10 a.m.

The officers and members of St. John's Lodge, No. 17, A.F. and A.M., to the number of about sixty, were royally entertained by Union Lodge on Friday evening. A banquet was tendered the visitors at 6.30, which was attended by Masons from all over the district.

The residence of Mr. George Henderson, on the south side of the Deseronto road, about one mile from Napanee was totally destroyed by fire on Tuesday morning, about 3 o'clock. The inmates escaped but the building and contents were totally destroyed.

Lord, teach us to pray," Luke 11-1; "The Lord will bless His people with peace," Ps. 29-11; "Surely He hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows," Is. 53-4; "Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness," Ps. 29-2; "Casting all your care upon Him, for He careth for you," I. Pet. 5-7; "Except ye be converted and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of Heaven," Mat. 18-3; "God is greatly to be feared in the assembly of the saints and to be had in reverence of all them that are about Him," Ps. 89-7.

It is the voice of Jesus that I hear
His are the hands stretched out to draw me near;
And His the blood that can for all atone,
And set me faultless there before the throne.

A BIBLE LOVER.

Rogers' Batteryless Radio.

The last word in Radio production. No batteries, no chemicals. Just plug in on the electric socket. Superior in tone quality and simple to operate. See it and hear it at

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

WORLD'S BIGGEST CHURCH

Cathedral In Rome Is Largest and Most Wonderful of Churches.

St. Peters, at Rome, is still said to be the largest and most wonderful church in the world, and Rome itself still holds the palm as the "city of churches."

In Rome, at one time, there was said to be a church for every day in the year, 365. To-day there are over 400 in existence, and the population of Rome is considerably under seven hundred thousand people.

The famed St. Peter's was erected on the supposed site of the martyrdom of St. Peter, the Apostle, and of many of the early Christians of Rome. It is estimated that more than $50,000,000 was spent in its erection.

The cathedral is of immense size—in fact everything connected with it is on a vast scale—but the details of the interior are so perfectly proportioned that the beholder is not at once aware of its vast size.

The front is 357 feet long and 144 feet high. Its depth is 613 feet, and the height of the dome, the highest in the world, from floor to ceiling is over 400 feet (44 feet higher than that of St. Paul's Cathedral, London).

This vast edifice was the successor of the basilica of great magnificence erected in the year 306 by Constantine the Great.

Although St. Peter's was begun in 1450, it took, however, 176 years to complete. During this time the plans were changed several times. Rosellini, Battista Alberti, Bramante, Raphael, Perruzzi, Antonio Sangallo Bernini, Michael Angelo, etc., etc., all had some dealings, at one time or another with its erection. But it was Michael Angelo who is credited with the work of massive dome, beneath which is the tomb of St. Peter himself. Mention must here be made of the 54 lamps of gold, which are kept constantly burning around the tomb in memory of their saint.

The ball surmounting the dome, immediately underneath the cross, which to the observer looks like a tiny circle from below, is large enough to accommodate twelve people, and can be reached by a steep climb between the inner and outer cupola of the dome. Michael Angelo built the dome double, the interior diameter being 139 feet, the exterior 195½ feet.

A number of long, severe looking buildings at the rear of the cathedral compose the Pope's residence—the Vatican, which immediately adjourns St. Peter's. Tourists from all parts of the globe visit Rome all the year round.

NO LAUGHING MATTER.

German Policeman Fines Man for Laughing in the Street.

At Stettin, in Germany, laughter is liable to lead to trouble.

A German couple, Herr and Frau Stanzer, stepped out of a shop when the latter told her husband a funny story. The husband burst into a hearty guffaw, whereupon a policeman rushed to the scene, charged husband with disturbing the peace and fined him the equivalent to a dollar.

This affront so amused Herr Stanzer that he again burst out laughing. Before the final chuckle had ended he was being led away to the police court. A witness testified that he had not laughed but had "bleated like a sheep."

This remark so tickled the laughing husband that he could keep solemn no longer, and enjoyed another hearty laugh. He was fined $2.50. Still with a smile on his face, Stanzer handed the clerk $7.50, telling the official to credit him with $5 of his next laughs. "Contempt of court," said the Bench, and fined him another $12.

PERSONALS

(All our readers are cordially invited to hand in, or send in, any news they may have for this column).

Mrs. J. G. Daly is in Toronto for a few days.

Dr. McCarten, Winchester, is visiting his mother, who is quite ill.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Gordon and family were guests at the home of Dr. R. V. McLaughlin on Sunday.

Mr. Roy McLaughlin left on Monday for his home in Winnipeg, Man.

Mrs. Grant Norris and baby, of Detroit, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Selwyn Black.

Miss Lou VanAlstyne has returned from spending a month in Toronto.

Mr. Maitland Boulton, Colebrooke, attended Grand Lodge L.O.L. in Cornwall last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Skitch, Cobourg, spent the week-end the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Barry Skitch.

DEATHS

Young—At Ernesttown, on Saturday, March 19th, 1927, Percy Leo Young, aged 22 years.

In loving memory of my dear husband, Alfred Joyce, who passed away March 21st, 1925.
In Mount Pleasant gently sleeping,
Where the branches softly wave,
Lies my dear husband, the one I could not save;
Flowers I put upon his grave may wither and decay,
But the memory of one who sleeps beneath
Will never fade away.
Sadly missed by
Wife, Ethel.

THE MONGREL.

Story of How Dog Carried Message Though Wounded Unto Death.

The story is told of an American regiment that was cut off from support and from communication with the main body in 1918. Surrender or destruction was to be its fate unless help could arrive. But there was no regular means at hand for summoning that help.

As a last resort, a message was fastened to the collar of a nondescript mongrel that had been trained for such work at the canine war-dog station in England. He was boosted over the trench top and sent on his way to the division headquarters, far distant. It was a forlorn hope, at best. Nobody counted much on it.

The moment the stubby tailed and fleasome "yaller dawg" appeared in the open, the Germans knew on what mission he had been sent. Sharpshooters opened a blaze of fire on the elusively running little cur as he scuttled up the hill in full view of them. Then, as an added bit of true sportsmanship, three German machine guns got loose on him.

Twice, before he reached the shelter of the hill's farther side, he fell and rolled over as bullets found their mark in him. But always he struggled gamely to his feet and scrambled on. At the hilltop he fell a third time and lay there. As the watchers gave him up for a goner he writhed to his feet, dragging his hindlegs behind him, crippled, and vanished over the crest.

In time—but only barely in time—he crawled into headquarters. There as the message was untied from his rope collar, he gave a tired little wag and died. His work was done. His regiment was saved. At last he had time for the luxury of dying. Up till then he had been too busy.

Nor was he by any means the only mongrel to give up his white life that men might live, during the days of the war. The British War Office archives contain many another instance of the sort. The English have learned to appreciate the brain and loyalty and dauntless stamina of mongrels as Americans have not. That is why so many crossbreds were used by them as war-dogs.

THE BEE'S DANCE.

"Round Dance" of Bee Excites Others to Find the Nectar.

A hive bee, finding flowers with abundant nectar, takes a full load and flies straight home. Very shortly there are more bees on the flowers. How do they know the nectar is there and how do they find it?

Prof. J. Arthur Thomson, in the Scottish Journal of Agriculture, quotes experiments by Prof. Karl von Frisch to explain this problem.

It has been found that when a bee which has sucked to the full returns to the hive it starts a "round dance" on the comb. This excites the workers close by and they hurry out to find the nectar themselves. But before they leave the hive they note at the discoverer and thus obtain a clue by scent of the kind of flower to seek.

They go off alone, the discoverer remaining in the hive. If the flowers with the nectar have no scent the discoverer can give no clue.

The professor's answer to this is the astonishing one that a hive bee excited by a discovery of nectar, at once sprays the blossoms with a characteristic scent formed in a gladular pocket near the hind end of her body. This scent serves as a tell-tale clue to the searching bees.

It has been noticed that when a patch of flowers begins to be exhausted the visits of new bees decline. Soon they stop. This is regulated by the fact that when a bee comes with little nectar she does not dance, and so no more seekers go forth.

Pribylov Islands.

The Pribylov Islands are a group of four small islands of volcanic origin in the Behring Sea, between Alaska and Siberia in Asia. Their area is only 50 square miles, but they are important because of the fact that they are a favorite breeding ground of the fur-seal, to be seen in thousands on these islands.

The Cheetah.

This animal, used in India for hunting, is the fastest animal living over a distance of 200 yards.

Rum, Honey and Tamarac Balsam is the best preparation we know of for stubborn coughs and colds. 35c. a bottle at Wallace's.

Timed For Easter

Spring Wearables, smartly and accurately fashioned, fostering many inspiring new colors and combinations are on review at Robinson's. Inspect them early, please.

SMART ACCESSORIES

Have much to do with making one's Spring costume chic and attractive. A boutonniere, a scarf, a handbag, a pair of gloves, hosiery, even a diminutive handkerchief, all are extremely important this season.

SCARFS

Scarfs break through and add just the required touch of charm and attractiveness to every costume. This season finds them in beautifully colored georgettes and crepe-de-chenes that can be successfully folded inside the coat or tied in masculine manner about the neck. Shown in solid colors or delightful combinations.

Priced from $1.00 to $3.95.

EASTER GLOVES

Point a dainty finger to spring-time smartness. The newest show a marked preference for silk and come in short styles, displaying fancy cuffs that are invariably embroidered in contrasting shades. Gloves and hosiery are usually chosen in matching tones.

SILK HOSIERY

Much of a smart Spring costume depends on the stockings, so discriminating women are choosing pure thread, full fashioned, service weight silk. Usually the silk comes to the welt and many lines have the Marvel stripe to prolong wear. Hose come in shades to match the shoes.

Emphasizing only the Smartest of Spring's Coat Fashions

Women's and Misses' Coats in every important new color and fabric. In every important new style. With every important new trimming.

Each typifying the high character of Robinson's quality, and each demonstrating the finest craftsmanship that Canadians can produce.

When Coats break away from the straight and narrow silhouette and only occasionally they do, it is to assume tiers or tucks. For the most part their slimness is accentuated by geometric tuckings or panels—by raddling sleeves, by shoe-string belts.

Black Satin—glistening or dull in finish—heavy lustrous failles and cords, exquisitely patterned, relieved by handsome becoming collars of fur are used for formal street wear. Tweeds in beautiful weaves, smartly patterned, are used for sports wear and business, while Poiret Twills, Wool Failles and Tricotines make the rest of a wonderfully fine collection for now and Easter wear.

Shown in shades of Black, Navy, Grey, Rosewood, Rose Beige, Green, Queen Blue and several wood tones.

Tweeds are priced from $9.75 to $25.00.
Twills are priced from $12.95 to $69.50.
Silks and Satins are priced from $20.00 to $47.50.

EASTER SMARTNESS

Every woman longs to look her smartest on Easter. Plan your wardrobe leisurely and quietly now at Robinson's. Assortments now are at their very best. A small deposit will "insure" you against disappointments later on. We invite your inspection.

Charming Frocks that Sing a Song of Spring

Triumphant in Compose Themes and Slender Lines

Beautiful colorings and exquisite styling have brought about marvellous achievements in Spring Dresses. Two-piece silhouettes are produced in all materials and look equally as charming in afternoon frocks as they do in sport dresses. Sleeves continue to be long, while necklines offer many variations. Jacket and bolero themes are essentially new and exceedingly chic in the Misses' frocks, while skirts continue to be pleated across the front or all around. Tiers, tucks, inset panels, fabric flowers, are used in creating still more effective ornamentation.

Dress colors are wonderfully extensive, featuring spring-like tones in New Blue, Rose Beige, Gooseberry Green, Athenia Rose, Mother Goose, Grey, Persian Melon, Navy and Black.

CHOOSE FOR EASTER

Every woman needs an extra frock to complete her Easter wardrobe. Our present assemblage vouches for the best values in the Canadian markets. Choose that little dress early. A small deposit will keep it "safe" till Easter for you.

The Well Dressed Man is choosing his Robinson Co. Clothing now

He buys now because he knows that the choice is wide.

He buys now because he gets added weeks of service from his clothing.

He has the advantage of the man in new clothing over the man in last Winter's Suit and Overcoat, and that advantage is mental as well as physical.

He buys at Robinson's because he knows that if Robinson's say its all wool, its all wool. Clothes are made to our rigid satisfaction—they are in the forefront of fashion and we unhesitatingly guarantee them.

He buys at Robinson's because he knows the fine service this great store gives to men in their exclusive Men's and Boys' Department.

Finally he buys at Robinson's because he knows the prices are most moderate.

Spring Suits at $15.00 to $37.50. Spring Topcoats at $12.50 to $25.00.

Easter Hats

Are extremely lovable in their Spring-time smartness. Though small, they are gay affairs, with chic and charm artistically "tucked" away in most effective places. Not one, but many, many of them, each different and each captivating. Added smartness is created by combining two materials and two or more colorings.

Shapes continue small with crowns stabilized to more ordinary planes. Brims tell the Spring story by remaining inconspicuous or non-existent.

CHOOSE EARLY

Every woman sets her heart on a new hat for Easter. We have hundreds of them stressing modes from celebrated designers the world over. Choose while our assortments are complete. A small deposit will keep the hat you want for Easter.

Men's New Spring Hosiery

Lisle Hose—Drop stitch effect, new colorings, such as Buckskin and Horizon, Clay and Red, Zinc and Blue, 50c. pair.

Silk and Wool, check effects in shades of Medium Grey and Sand, 75c. pair.

Silk and Merino and Silk and Wool. Beautiful designs and shades. Combinations of Black and Gold, Black and White, Black and Blue, Fawn and Pale Blue, Brown and Blue, Fawn and Mid. Blue, 75c. pair.

Boys' Broadcloth Blouses

In sizes 11, 11½, 12, 12½, 13, 13½, 14.

Colors — Plain White, plain Blue, plain Tan and plain Mauve. Splendidly made, $1.00 each.

JUST WHAT IS NEW IN WOOL FABRICS

For the Separate Dress—A New Value in Silk and Wool Jersey, 56 in. wide, $2.50

There seems to be a popular call for a good quality in Silk and Wool Jersey. In this new arrival the weave is altogether new and has been favorably received. Very fine in texture, with white against rich ground colors. Good service may be expected from such a cloth. We are showing at the present time, 10 of the new Spring colorings, at $2.50 per yard. It is good value.

OUR DRESS MAKING DEPARTMENT HOLDS AN IMPORTANT PLACE IN OUR STORE

THIS DEPARTMENT IS NOW OPEN

Our customers find a ready help in this department, Suits, Coats, Dresses are fashioned in a very capable manner. Orders may be left at the dress goods department or by consulting Miss McMillan and Miss VanAlstyne. We are now showing new Wool and Silk fabrics and a desirable choice can be made. May we have the pleasure of showing them to you?

THE SEASON FOR THE SEPARATE COAT IS NOW HERE

Tweeds are Fashionable

Tweeds seem to be very much in favor for the new Spring Coat. The very fact that Tweed is in demand, speaks for service. Our range is very select. Twelve different designs to choose from. Mixed effects seem to lead in popularity. Values at $2.00, $2.25, $2.48, $2.75 and $3.00 per yard. All are 54 in. wide.

Quality, Service Value.

THE ROBINSON CO. LIMITED

We close at 10 p.m. Saturdays. Other days at 5.30 p.m.